

GERMANS BEING DRIVEN BACK FROM PARIS

RUSSIANS CLEAR PATH FOR MARCH ON BERLIN

Cracow, Strongest Position Held by the Austrians in Galicia, Falls Into Hands of Czar's Troops

AUSTRIANS REPORT CAPTURE OF GUARDS

Austrian Army Retreats Before Attacks of the Czar's Troops—Lemberg Now Occupied by the Russians—One Austrian Division Captured—Much Plunder in the Form of Cannon and Ammunition Falls Into the Hands of the Russian Troops.

(By International News Service)
London, Sept. 10.—A Reuter dispatch from Petrograd states that the Austrians have evacuated Cracow, the strongest position in Galicia.

If authentic, this clears the Russian march to Berlin.

Cossacks Make Captive.
Berlin, Sept. 10.—It is officially announced that the Germans captured 1000 Russian guards and three detachments of Cossacks on the eastern frontier.

It is also stated that the Germans who participated in the capture of Maubege have been sent to reinforce General von Kluck's right wing fronting Paris.

Repulsed All Attacks.

Petrograd, Sept. 10.—Minister of War Soukhomlinoff yesterday issued the following statement:

"The Russian troops, having repulsed all attacks which the Austrians, with a constantly increasing obstinacy, directed against our front between the Vistula and the Bug rivers, to the south of Lublin, during the past nine days, and having inflicted upon the enemy tremendous losses, have now reached a situation as follows:

The Fifteenth Austrian division has been entirely captured, including three regimental standards, 23 guns, 18 machine guns, two aeroplanes, 150 officers and more than 12,000 men of the ranks.

Austrian Regiment Captured.
"As far back as August 22 the center of the Austrian army was

Continued on page eight

FREDERICK PALMER NAMED AS WAR CORRESPONDENT

Frederick Palmer, the well-known war correspondent, has been designated by Secretary of State Bryan as the American correspondent best qualified to accompany the expeditionary forces of Great Britain engaged in the world war now raging in Europe.

Recently the British war office in response to the tremendous pressure brought to bear on American newspapers seeking some channels through which reliable news of the war could be obtained, announced that it would permit one man to accompany its forces on the European continent as a representative of the American press, the man to be designated by the United States department of state. There was early on choice to be made, and that was Frederick Palmer. His experience has been wide, his ability is unquestioned. There is nothing today a more trusted, reliable and consistent chronicler of war happenings than Mr. Palmer. Beside being a talented correspondent, Mr. Palmer is a writer of fiction of no mean ability, his latest book, "The Last Shot," being a realistic story of modern warfare.

Mr. Palmer is already on the other side, landing at Liverpool August 12.

Through the Progress' affiliation with the Western Newspaper Union, from whom our syndicate service is obtained, we are enabled to give our readers the story mentioned above, "The Last Shot." It is now being published in this paper.

Peace Conference May Have Good Result

(By International News Service.)
New York, Sept. 10.—A former member of the American diplomatic corps, who requests that his name be withheld, communicates to the International News Service the following: "I cannot state that peace is cer-

WAR AS SEEN IN THE UNITED STATES

While We Are Neutral, We Are Interested in the Conflict

MILITARY FASHIONS ADOPTED

Plays in Which Uniforms of Soldiers Are to be Seen Are Very Popular—Movies Help to Give a Warlike Appearance to the Country With Their Pictures of Battles and Heroes.

(By International News Service.)

New York, Sept. 10.—The United States is strategically, diplomatically and politically neutral in the great war embroiling almost the whole of Europe and indirectly half the earth and the people thereon, but the "Man from Mars" alighting in any of our big cities, New York for instance, would never believe that this country is not at war with somebody.

War! War! War! That is all we talk about, all we read, all we see, all we hear and of at least some of us it is true that we go to bed and dream about the war. Things warlike and martial assault the eye and ear everywhere.

The newspapers publish little but war; their front pages with their screaming headlines are all of war. The newsboys have screamed war until their poor little throats are calloused and warped. Extras come hot from the presses before one can have read the edition before.

Supplying the newspapers and the fiendish, yelling boys, are the bulletin boards. They are everywhere, in front of every publishing office and on all the odd corners as well. In letters a foot high they give the latest developments of the holocaust that is laying waste the rich countries across the Atlantic, so that all who run may read.

And if this were not enough to drive the people mad, the theatres have absorbed the war fever and the martial spirit pervades the drama in all its branches, the legitimate stage, vaudeville, and the movies. Why, the other night, a great vaudeville theatre in Longacre Square put in news tickers and announced that it would read war bulletins to the audience between the acts.

"Test me forget!" moaned a nerve-racked patron who by chance worked on the war desk of a newspaper and went to the theatre to ease his mind. "No danger of forgetting, Ye Gods! They won't let us."

Almost every vaudeville act now playing is built on a military plan, and those which are not overlook no opportunity to make some reference to war. The lines of the comedies on the burlesque stage it is even worse. Always in the burlesque "revue" there are the military girls with their swords and spears, but now the whole burlesque show is piggish bristle with martial phrases and allusions.

(Continued on Page Eight)

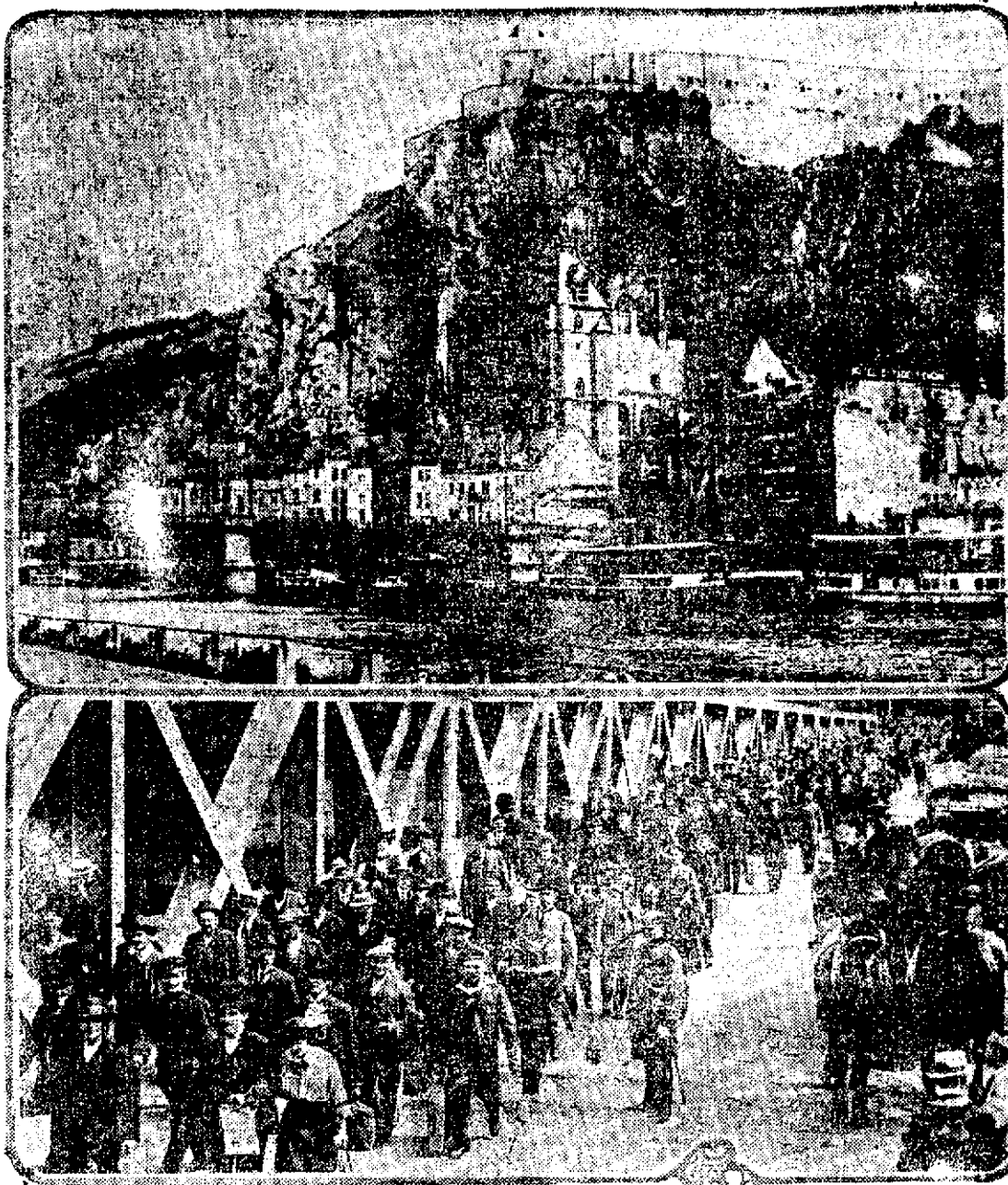
MISSIONARY SOCIETY MEETS AND TRANSACTS BUSINESS

The Woman's Foreign Missionary society of Trinity M. E. church met at the home of Mrs. John Wrigley at Clover Hill, yesterday afternoon. In the business meeting officers were elected for the coming year. Miss King was reelected president; Mrs. Jennie Walker, corresponding se-

cretary; Mrs. Nevling, treasurer, and Miss Maud Powell, secretary. Miss King was elected a delegate to the branch meeting at Johnstown this month.

After the business part of the meeting had been attended to the ladies enjoy a sumptuous supper.

Mengus Conway has purchased a \$500 piano at Fredericks Piano store for his daughter Edna.



VIEW OF CITY DESTROYED BY GERMANS AND RESERVISTS ANSWERING 2ND CALL. The picture above shows the pretty Belgian town of Dinant which has been razed by German troops, after hundreds of its inhabitants were shot. Dinant, which had a population of 8,000 dated back to the sixteenth century. The lower picture shows German reservists responding to the Kaiser's second call for troops.

ORIGINAL ROUTE WILL BE FOLLOWED

Important Information for Washington Party Voters

PINCHOT'S TOUR OF COUNTY

It Will Begin at Philipsburg on September 15—A Number of the Towns in Clearfield County Will be Visited and a Big Night Meeting Will be Held in DuBois September 16.

County Chairman John W. Barrett of the Washington party, is in receipt of telegram of State Chairman Detrich, announcing that Mr. Pinchot demands that the original route decided on by Mr. Byrne and the committee be carried out. There will be a night meeting at Philipsburg Tuesday evening, September 15. Wednesday, the 16th, the party will tour Clearfield county, leaving Philipsburg at 8 A. M., arriving at Osceola at 8:45, Houtzdale, 9:20, Runy 9:40, Smoke Run 10:30, Madera 10:20, Glen Hope 11:00, Irwina 11:30, Coopers 12:00 to 1:30, will take lunch there, Westover 2:15, Ladose, 2:45, Mahanoy 3:15, Cherry Run 3:35, Bells Landing 3:45, Lancaster City, 4:15, Carversville 4:40, Grampian 5:20, Luthersburg 6:00, ending with a night meeting at DuBois at 8:00 P. M.

It is the hope of the committee that the voters in these communities will avail themselves of this opportunity to hear and see the candidates on the stage of the Washington party. They are now when any one should be proud to support, and their vote in this County should mean a whole lot to the Progressive cause. Remember the time, place and date Wednesday, September 15.

The board of directors of the Y. M. C. A. will meet at the association hall Friday evening at 8 o'clock.

Australian Troops in Canada

(By International News Service)
New York, Sept. 10.—Officers and passengers on the steamship Stephano from St. John's that one hundred and fifty thousand Indian and Australian troops are passing through Canada or embarking for eastern ports.

The Indian contingent of the British army now at the front in France, numbers about 60,000 troops, together with approximately 130 pieces of artillery, composing field pieces, both light and heavy, and howitzers.

Pathfinder Sunk by a Submarine

(By International News Service.)
London, Sept. 10.—The British cruiser Pathfinder was sunk by a German submarine.

It was at first reported that the Pathfinder had been sunk by a mine.

LOCAL LACONICS.

The members of the Locust Lodge motorcade to Flat Rocks today and held a picnic.

The executive board of the United Mine Workers union meets tomorrow at the offices on Reed street.

The West Side Athletic club will hold a meeting at the Y. M. C. A. this evening at 7:30. All members are requested to be present.

Festival.

Class No. 8 of the Lutheran Sunday school will hold an ice cream and cake festival in the church basement on Friday night, September 11. Come and help the boys. 9 10 2t.

25 MILES FURTHER AWAY FROM CITY THAN THEY WERE ONE WEEK AGO

Right Wing of Kaiser's Army is Said to be Still Retreating

CENTER WILL RESIST TO THE BITTER END

Arrival of Fresh Reinforcements Stiffen the German Defense on the Northwest Flank—Germans Reported to Have Evacuated Luneville—Stated That the Allies Have Cut off the German Line of Communication on the East and May Force the Invaders to Retreat to Their Ammunition and Supply Columns—Result of the Conflict Believed to be a Question of Endurance and Gun Efficiency.

MOST POPULAR OF MOVIE MANAGER

A Man Who is Always on the Lookout for Thrilling Scenes

STAGED THE TRAIN COLLISION

Business Manager of the Progress Has an Interesting Interview With Arthur Johnson, Who is a Competent Conductor of Serio-Comic Plays for the Movies.

There is probably not another man in the moving picture business today, whose popularity has remained at such a height as that of Arthur Johnson, of the Lubin Film Manufacturing company, and realizing how interesting an interview with him would be to the readers of the Progress, the manager of this paper approached Mr. Johnson after the train collision at Philipsburg, Tuesday, and his story follows:

Returning from New York Tuesday morning, I stopped at a hotel in Tyrone for breakfast, and at the table to which I was seated there were two gentlemen, who at first did not attract any more than ordinary attention on my part, but soon after my order had been given, one of them, whom I learned was a camera man, asked of the other, "I wonder if Arthur Johnson has left yet?" I was at once on the alert, for the mention of the name recalled to me the fact that that day at Philipsburg, and a bright idea came to me. I had long entertained a desire to meet with this man whose name and face is known practically all over the world, and now here was my opportunity.

I went to Philipsburg, and after the smash-up of the trains I found Mr. Johnson as he was about to leave the grounds. Hesitating a little, I finally found courage to walk up to where he was, and passed out my card, expecting to be told that it was his "busy day," but I was not to be humbled in this manner. I had feared, instead a good natured, smiling face turned to me and said, "I'm glad to meet you, Mr. Johnson, indeed. What can I do for you?" This of course set me at rest and I told him I wanted a little talk with him to publish for my readers. He consented right away, and before I could start a string of questions he had told me all I wanted to know.

He started off with: "This is a series (continued on Page Eight)

"I can see no occasion for surprise or extended comment upon the statement of Mr. Crow. Of course Penrose and Brumbaugh will be together during the campaign. Their candidacies were hatched in the same incubator and it is natural that they should be raised in the same brooder."

"Doctor Brumbaugh told the people of Huntingdon that he became the candidate only after conferring with his home folks there. He has elsewhere stated that he reached his decision in conference with his fellow educators in Richmond, Virginia. The doctor failed in either case to state real facts. The fact is that he became the candidate when last spring he met United States Senators Boies Penrose and George T. Oliver at the home of Louis Kolb, in Philadelphia. It was then and there that Brumbaugh became not only the primary candidate for nomination, but the ac-

(Continued on Page Eight)

of representative Washington part men from various sections of the state.

Doctor Lewis declared in his statement that his action was not in any way the result of a fusion agreement with the Democrats, but was inspired solely by the conviction that the opponents of the Penrose style of state government should have the opportunity to stand unitedly behind an anti-Penrose gubernatorial candidate.

This announcement came at the end of an all-day conference in this city.

(Special to the Progress)

Philadelphia, Sept. 10.—William Draper Lewis, Washington party nominee for governor, announced last night that in order to give the anti-Penrose voters of the state an opportunity to unite upon one candidate for governor, he would place his resignation in the hands of the Washington party state committee.

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(By International News Service)
Paris, Sept. 10.—The German right wing is still retreating before the fierce onslaughts of the allied armies.

Desperate fighting continues along the central front, where the Germans concentrating their forces, are making a do-or-die stand against their opponents. In the center the fighting is at close quarters, while on the wings the contending armies are skirmishing, engaging in artillery duels and maneuvering.

The stiffening of the German defense on the northwest flank indicates that fresh reinforcements have joined the Kaiser's forces.

Germans Evacuate Luneville.
The Germans who occupied Luneville are reported to have evacuated that city because of the seizure of strategic positions nearby by the French.

The French war office states that everything is satisfactory, adding that the Germans, as a whole, are 25 miles farther from Paris than they were a week ago.

Cut Line of Communication.
Trustworthy reports received here state that the allies have cut the German line of communication on the east, with the probability of forcing the invaders back upon their ammunition and supply columns.

Indications at present are that the victory in the contest is now a question of endurance and the efficiency of the guns.

The allies all testify to the wonderful courage and efficiency of the German Uhlans.

Germans Have Retired.
It was officially announced today that all northern France has been evacuated by the Germans, excepting small parties of Uhlans guarding the line of communications.

"All northern France" probably means the departments of the Somme and Pas de Calais and part of Nord.

Situation Much Improved.

"The situation is much improved," says the statement. "The Uhlans are gradually being driven eastward. Many emigrants are returning unthreatened to the villages. Traffic has been partially resumed on the Northern railway. Reconnaissance parties found the neighborhood clear of the enemy."

To Protect Art Treasures.
Elaborate precautions have been taken to protect the art treasures of the Louvre from the German attack, especially from aeroplane bombs.

Driven Back All Along Line.
London, Sept. 10.—"The German have been driven back all along the line," says an official statement this afternoon.

French Call it a Retreat.

Paris, Sept. 10. That the German movement is really a retreat rather than a strategic possibility was be-

Dr. Lewis Withdraws in Favor of McCormick

(Special to the Progress)

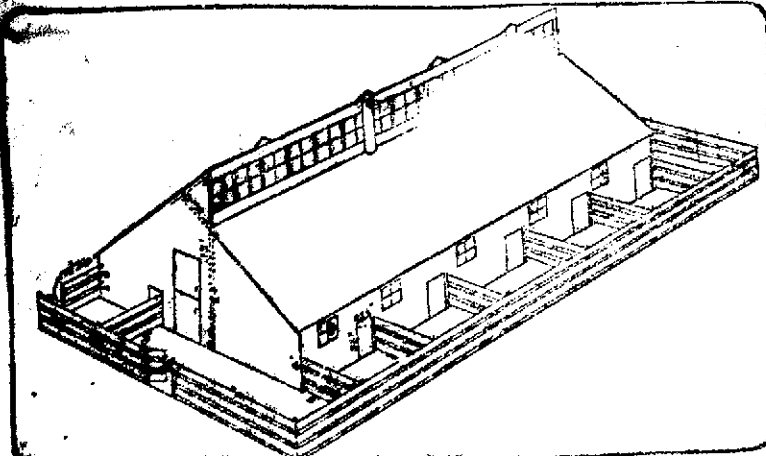
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GREAT VARIETY OF HOUSES FOR THE HOGS



A Well-Built and Well-Arranged Hog House, Showing Arrangement of Outside Pens.

The variety of hog houses is almost as great as the variety of individuals using them. It is rare, indeed, to find even a semblance of uniformity prevailing in a community. There are, however, only two or three general types which commend themselves to the careful hog man. Of the two styles of large houses, the larger has two rows of pens, an alley through the middle, and a log in the roof for windows to light the north pens, while the smaller has but one row of pens, with an alley and a row of windows on the south side. The double house is much cheaper per pen, and for that reason is to be preferred. Some work is also required to care for the hogs than where a single row of pens is used, says the United States department of agriculture.

Probably the cheapest house possible is a low building with a single row of pens and no alley, but such a house is much less convenient, especially in stormy weather. A large hog house should always stand east and west, facing the south, so that the maximum amount of sunshine may be had in each pen. When a double house is used, which is much the cheapest, the outside pens on the north are often of little use in early spring and late fall on account of the shade and the cold winds. This difficulty can be partially overcome by changing rows so that those which have not farrowed and those with the oldest pigs, which have least need of warm outside pens, are on the north side.

In the majority of large hog houses the upper windows are not so placed that the sunshine will strike the floor when it is most needed there. Indeed, a hog house with the windows in the proper position is rarely seen. Direct sunshine should strike the floor in every pen for as many hours in the day as possible at the time when the pigs are farrowed. Nearly every one realizes this is a matter of the greatest importance, but too often the builder does not take the trouble to find out whether he is getting it or not. Ordinarily the farmer has no means of ascertaining where to put the windows so as to get the maximum amount of sunshine at the time he wants it, unless he happens to be building just at that time, which is very unusual. The country is dotted with hog houses in which the owner thought he was putting the windows where he wanted them, but found later they were in the wrong place.

Whether the large house with individual pens is better than the individual cot is an open question, perhaps largely a matter of individual preference. Each has its distinct advantages which can not be secured in the other. Many of the best hog raisers are now providing themselves with both types of houses, and this seems to be the most satisfactory method. It is no more expensive in the long run, for all the buildings can be kept in use the year round. In such cases the larger houses are used for farrowing quarters, and as soon as the pigs are a week or two old, or as soon as the weather permits, the sows and litters are removed to the individual cots. During the remainder of the year the large houses are utilized for sleeping quarters.

The small cot has the advantage of keeping each sow from being disturbed by the others, and lessens the danger from contagious and infectious diseases. The disturbance in a large house, however, is usually not a serious matter, and is often unduly emphasized. After the pigs get a little start there is usually more or less robbing where many are together. The individual cot lessens this trouble. When the surroundings become insanitary, the cot can easily be moved to a clean place.

Probably the greatest disadvantage in the cot is the large amount of work required to tend the stock. This is a matter of no small importance. There are usually no windows, so there is no sunshine or light when the roof door is closed. There is, however, no reason why windows and ventilation should not be provided. The open roof which is commonly used places the pigs in more danger of being chilled by cold winds and sudden

storms when the attendant is away. Unless the cot is unusually well built it is somewhat difficult to keep warm in very cold weather than the large house.

The variety of individual hog houses is greater, if anything, than that of large houses, but they are readily separable into two general classes—the A-shaped cot, and the various cots with perpendicular sides. The A-shaped cot is quite satisfactory when well built and provided with a window and ventilating door, but generally there are lacking. Nearly all of the cots with perpendicular sides have doors on the roof or in the south side to be opened in sunny weather. It is easier to care for sows in these houses than in the A-shaped cots. All cots should be built on sheds.

The hog house floor is an unsettled question. The ground with woven wire stretched on top to prevent the hogs from rooting makes a good floor. Electrically welded corrugated wire is very satisfactory. This makes a floor which is easy on the hogs, almost free from rats, and, if properly bedded, it is warm and dry. It is, however, more difficult to keep free from dust than some other floors. Many concrete floors are used, but they are cold, liable to be wet, and are hard on the hogs' feet. Often almost an entire pig crop and many sows are lost by taking cold on concrete floors. Concrete floors are, however, very satisfactory when covered with plank overlays, or false floors, which should be raised from the concrete about an inch by nailing cleats on the under side. The wood portion of this floor consists of two by four inch timbers laid about one-fourth inch apart to allow drainage. Cork brick on concrete makes an ideal floor from the standpoint of warmth and sanitation, but is very expensive and the brick are sometimes eaten out by the pigs.

Board floors are expensive, short lived, cold, if up off the ground, and make the worst kind of rat harbors. An old hog house with wood floor was visited in which the owner said the rats had gotten over half the pigs. Several men report that rats may be kept out by packing sand or cinders to the top of the joists before laying the floor, but these materials are often too expensive to be used for this purpose.

Pig rails or guard rails should be placed on the inside of the pen, from six to ten inches from the floor, according to the size of the sow, and should stand out six or eight inches to prevent the sow from mashing the pigs against the wall.

It will be found convenient to have the alley gates removable by lifting out. Six by eight feet is generally found to be a very satisfactory size for pens, but if feeding is to be done inside, the pen will need to be longer in order to give room to feed and water without getting the bed befouled. Very large sows, such as are sometimes kept for breeders, may need more room, but the producer of pork will not need a larger pen. Small sows do not need this much room, and it might be good economy to make half of the pens five feet wide. Five by eight feet will accommodate a small sow very well.

In most cases, either ventilation is lacking or the house is drafty. In a well-ventilated double-walled building, little moisture will gather on the walls even in cold weather, while in a poorly ventilated one thick coats of frost will often gather, and the whole house will be damp when the frost melts. It is not easy to secure a good supply of fresh air and prevent all drafts from striking the pigs. There are, however, several quite satisfactory methods of ventilation in use. The commonest one is to make some of the windows so they will either slide or swing on hinges.

Whitewashing the inside of the house is an excellent practice. Besides giving a long way toward disinfecting, it increases the light materially. When the sunshine strikes a whitewashed wall, much of it is reflected to the floor and does a great deal of good. Dark houses which must be used will be much improved by whitewashing.



AMERICAN RED CROSS NURSES PHOTOGRAPHED BEFORE THEY STARTED ON THEIR ERRAND OF MERCY. A group of American Red Cross nurses, who departed on the Red Cross Tuesday for Hare, France, to do service in the European war. The young women are here seen wearing their field uniforms. One hundred and fifty of them, with thirty surgeons, sailed for the front.

War Map Coupon

Latest European War Map

Given Away By The Progress

Every reader presenting four coupons and 10 cents to cover promotion expenses.

BY MAIL—In city or outside, for 12c. Stamps, cash or money order. This is the BIGGEST VALUE EVER OFFERED. Latest 1914 European Official Map (5 colors)—Portraits of European Rulers; all statistics and war data—Army, Naval and Aerial strength, Populations, Area, Capitals, Distances between Cities, Histories of Nations Involved, Previous Decisive Battles, History Hague Peace Conference, National Debts, Coin Values.

Mixed Nationality. Four-year-old Maggie's father from Germany; her mother from Scotland. One day the conversation turned on nationalities and my husband asked Maggie what she was. With her arm around her little brother Herman she replied: "Mamma and we's Scotch, at papa's he's German."

Wisdom of the Bee. "Our plan is very different," said the bee. "We work in the summer to lay up a store of food against the season when we foresee we shall want it; but those who do nothing but drink and dance and sing in the summer must expect to starve in the winter."—Old Fable.

Seven Days in the Week.

No time lost on Sundays or Holidays, but instead interest runs on automatically when money is deposited in our Savings Department

We'll take the best of care of it after you start to save. But just make the start and the sooner you start the sooner you can put your money to work for you.

There is more to this but we would rather you would call and hear it personally.

Don't postpone your visit—come today.

Clearfield Trust Company

NATURAL MEAL BREAD

Has that RICH NUTTY FLAVOR

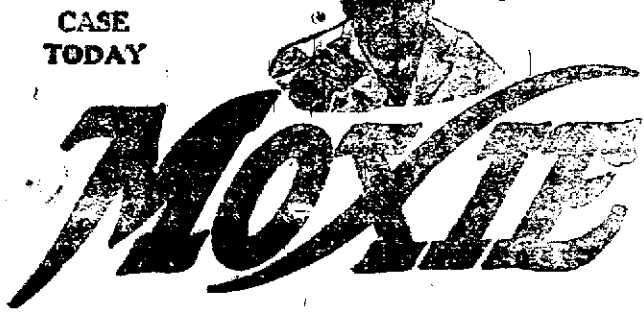
More Appetizing, More Wholesome, More Nutritious

Made by P. R. SPACKMAN BAKER

West Side, Clearfield, Pa.

ORDER A CASE TODAY

Drink



New Market for Ivory. Although in recent years the ivory imported into London has decreased, the falling off has been caused by a new market having been created by the opening up of the Congo free state. The ivory coming from that region is so cold in texture, so that when the quantities sent to both markets are put together the total imports actually show an increase.

Oliver Typewriter Ribbons. Oliver Typewriter Ribbons—the best of the market—may be had at the Clearfield Progress office. Any color of ribbon, price 60c. If by mail, remit 65c and ribbons will be forwarded promptly.

The Very Best Flour That Money Can Buy BIG LOAF

BE PRETTY! TURN GRAY HAIR DARK

Try Grandmother's old Favorite Recipe of Sage Tea and Sulphur. Almost everybody knows that Sage Tea and Sulphur, properly compounded, brings back the natural color and lustre to the hair when faded, a reddish or gray; also ends dandruff, itchy scalp and itching hair. Years ago the only way to get this mixture was to make it at home, which is messy and troublesome. Nowadays by asking for any drug store for "Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Hair Remedy," you will get a large bottle of this famous old recipe for about 50 cents.

Don't stay gray! Try it! No one can possibly tell that you darkened your hair, as it does it so naturally and evenly. You dampen a sponge or soft brush with it and draw this through your hair, taking one small strand at a time; by morning the gray hair disappears and after a few other applications or two, your hair becomes beautifully dark, thick and glossy.

Ant's Nests. To destroy ants' nests near plants or flowers stick some sulphur matches into the ground, heads down. The ants will leave and the plants be at all injured.—McCall's Magazine.

FOR SALE

Pickling Cucumbers, Canning Tomatoes, and Cabbage Call W. A. COLLINS H. & C. Phone

JACOBSON'S

Furniture, Rugs, Stoves and Household Goods

AT POPULAR PRICES

JACOBSON'S 212 REED STREET

Mother's Bread THE BEST BREAD CITY BAKERY NO. 22 THIRD ST. Clearfield, Penn'a.

CLASSIFIED WANTS

Rate—One cent per word each insertion. Minimum charge Ten Cents. Positions Wanted Free. No charge will be made to persons desiring positions. Phone "our Want-Ads."

FOR SALE—Pony, gentle; good condition. Price reasonable. Call at residence of Judge Singleton Bell.

WANTED—A girl to learn trade. Must be 18 years old. Being references. Kuper Glass Works.

FOUND—Friday night, bicycle at Front and Second street junction. Inquire at Progress office.

WANTED—Girl for general housework. Small family. Work light. Mrs. J. R. Gearhart, 106 Locust St. 9-2-67.

LOST—Between lower bridge and Dimonding, on Third or Market. \$30. three \$10 bills. Liberal reward for return. Call at Progress office.

WANTED—Cooking by the day. Over three years experience in one place. Mrs. Ora Ammerman. Call at 1215 Daisy street, East End.

LOST—Suit case, Friday 4th, corner Market and Third streets. Reward. Notify J. E. Colley, 1424 Vine St., Philadelphia. Sept. 8, 21.

AMUSEMENTS

Al. H. Wilson. Al. H. Wilson, the singing German dialect comedian, will be seen at the opera house tomorrow evening in a revival of "When Old New York Was Dutch," presented under the personal supervision of his manager, Sidney B. Ellis.

There is no better form of amusement served up to the public today than a good comedy which is well played, is worth and which is played and sung, combined with quality characterization, make it always interesting and refreshing and when presented by a comedian of Mr. Wilson's ability it is all the more enjoyable. "When Old New York Was Dutch" does not require any advance commendatory notices, for theatre-goers have already put their stamp of approval on the play. It can be said, however, that the performance is made more interesting by the introduction of new scenic effects not contained in the previous production. During the performance Mr. Wilson will sing "When I First Met You," "Moon, Moon, Moon," "When the Roses in Spring Bloom Again," and "Mr. Bear."

Santa Claus on sale.

LOST?

\$696,967,261.00

Before the first guns had thundered forth their message of European strife, America had begun to pay the penalty of fear and uncertainty. In one short week the quotations on 105 leading American securities had shrunk \$696,967,261.00.

But it was not a shrinkage of American making. It was a result of the desire of European security holders to trade their securities for cash. Cash is a handy thing in war times.

War means ordinarily peaceful merchants shooting guns at normally peaceful farm hands; factory operatives busily engaged in sabering machinists; baker boys galloping madly about on horses which ought to be hauling bread.

Business and War have nothing in common. When war starts abroad Business goes elsewhere, and Money is the boon companion of Business.

When Europe sold back to us millions of dollars of securities it was in an effort to obtain money with which to later purchase from us some of the things Europe must have. Europe is an old customer of ours, but she is expecting to buy now more largely than ever before, and her \$300,000,000 income from globe-trotting Americans will probably be missing this coming year.

Meanwhile, Europe has been compelled to shut up her own shop. There are new faces looking at us across our counters and fingering our goods. Europe used to number them among her customers.

Let's straighten up the counters and dust off the shelves. It looks as if business was going to be brisk and we might as well be ready. And if necessary to hire extra help to look after trade, we'd better start looking around for it now.

THE LAST SHOT

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by FREDERICK PALMER

CHAPTER III.

The Second Prophecy.

Marta, when she had received the note from Westering, had been in doubt as to her answer. Her curiosity to see him again was not of itself compelling. The actual making of the prophecy was rather dim to her mind until he recalled it. She had heard of his rise and she had heard, too, things about him which a girl of twenty-seven can better understand than a girl of seventeen. His reason for wanting to see her had said was to "renew an old acquaintance." He could have little interest in her, and her interest in him was that he was head of the Gray army. His work had intimate relation to that which the Marta of twenty-seven, a Marta with a mission, had set for herself.

A page came to tell Westering that Miss Gailand would be down directly. When she appeared she crossed the room with a flowing, spontaneous vitality that appealed to him as something familiar.

"Ten years, isn't it?" she exclaimed as she seated herself on the other side of the tea-table. "And, let me see, you took two lumps, if I remember?"

"None now," he said.

"Do you find it fattening?" she asked.

He recognized the mischievous sparkle of the eyes, the quizzical turn of the lips, which was her asset in keeping any question from being personal. Nevertheless, he flushed slightly.

"A change of taste," he averred.

"Since you've become such a great man?" she hazarded. "Is that too strong?" This referred to the tea.

"No, just right," he nodded.

He was studying her with the polite, veiled scrutiny of a man of the world. A materialist, he would look a woman over as he would a soldier when he had been a major-general making an inspection. She was slim, supple; he liked slim, supple women. Yes, she was twenty-seven, with the vivacity of seventeen retained, though she was on the edge of being an old maid according to the conventional notions.

Necks and shoulders that happened to be at his side at dinner, he had found, when they were really beautiful, were not averse to his glance of appreciative and discriminating admiration of physical charm. But he saw her shrug slightly and caught a spark from her eyes that made him vaguely conscious of an offense to her sensibilities, and he was wholly conscious that the suggestion, bringing his faculties up sharply, had the pleasure of a novel sensation.

"How fast you have gone ahead!" she said. "That little prophecy of mine did come true. You are chief of staff!"

After a smile of satisfaction he corrected her.

"Not quite; vice-chief—the right-hand man of this Excellency. I am a buffer between him and the heads of divisions. This has led to the erroneous assumption which I cannot too forcibly deny."

He was proceeding with the phraseology habitual whenever men or women, to flatter him, had intimated that they realized that he was the actual head of the army. His Excellency, with the prestige of a career, must be kept superficially enjoying the forms of authority. To arouse his jealousy might curtail Westering's actual power.

"Yes, yes!" breathed Marta softly, arching her eyebrows a trifle as she went, when looking all round and through a thing or when she found any one beating about the bush. The little frown disappeared and she smiled understandingly. "You know I'm not a perfect gossamer!" she added.

"Had you been made chief of staff in name, too, all the old generals would have been in the sulks and the young generals jealous," she continued. "The one way you might have the power to exercise was by proxy."

This downright frankness was another reflection of the old days before he was at the apex of the pyramid. Now it was so unusual in his experience as to be almost a shock. On the point of arguing, he caught a mischievous, delightful "isn't that so?" in her eyes, and replied:

"Yes, I shouldn't wonder if it were!"

Why should he admit the truth to the one who had rung the bell of his secret ambition long ago by recognizing in him the ability to reach his goal? He marvelled at her grasp of the situation.

"It was so very hard to say, wasn't it?" she asked happily, in response to his smile. Then, her gift of putting herself in another's place, while she strove to look at things with his pose and vision, in full play, she went on in a different tone, as much to her self as to him: "You have labored to make yourself master of a mighty organization. You did not care for the non-essentials. You wanted the reality of shaping results."

"Yes, the results, the power!" exclaimed.

"Fifteen hundred regiments!" continued thoughtfully, looking at given point rather than at him. "If a regiment a blade which you are bringing to an even sharpness!"

"A regiment a unit of harmonious knowing how to screen itself from and give fire as long as bidden answer to your will if war comes! That is what you live and plan for, isn't it?"

"Yes, exactly! Yes, you have it!" he said. His shoulders stiffened as he thrilled at seeing a picture of himself, as he wanted to see himself, in

in bold strokes. It assured him that not only had his own mind grown beyond what were to him the narrow associations of his old La Tir days, but that here had grown, too, "And you—what have you been doing all those years?" he asked.

"Living the life of a woman on a country estate," she replied. "Since you made a rule that no Gray officers should cross the frontier we have been a little lonelier, having only the Brown officers to tea. Did you really find it so hard for discipline in your own case?" she concluded with playful solemnity.

"One cannot consider individual cases in a general order," he explained. "And, remember, the Browns made the ruling first. You see, every year means a tightening—yes, a tightening, as arms and armies grow more complicated and the maintaining of staff secrets more important. And you have been all the time at La Tir, truly?" he asked, changing the subject. He was convinced that she had acquired something that could not be gained on the outskirts of a provincial town.

"No, I have traveled. I have been quite around the world."

"You have!" This explained much.

"How I envy you! That is a privilege I shall not know until I am superannuated." While he should remain chief of staff he must be literally a prisoner in his own country.

"Yes, I should say it was splendid! Splendid—yes, indeed!"

Snappy little nods of the head being unequal to expressing the joy of the memories that her exclamation evoked, she clasped her hands over her knees and swung back and forth in the ecstasy of seventeen.

"Splendid! I should say so!"

She needed the curling tip of her tongue against her teeth, as if the recollection must also be tasted.

"Splendid, enchanting, enlightening, stupendous and wickedly expensive! Another girl and I did it all on our own."

"O-oh!" he exclaimed.

"Oh, oh, oh!" she repeated after him.

"Oh, what, please?"

"Oh, nothing!" he said. It was quite comprehensible to him how well equipped she was to take care of herself on such an adventure.

"Precisely, when you come to think it over!" she concluded.

"What interested you most? What was the big lesson of all your journeying?" he asked, ready to play the listener.

"Being born and bred on a frontier, of an ancestry that was born and bred on a frontier, my frontiers interested me most," she said. "I collected impressions of frontiers as some people collect pictures. I found them all alike—stupid, just stupid! Oh, so stupid!"

Her frown grew with the repetition of the word; her fingers closed in on her palm in vexation. He recollected that he had seen her like this two or three times at La Tir, when he had found the outbursts most entertaining. He imagined that the small fist pressed against the table edge could deliver a stinging blow. "As stupid as it is for neighbors to quarrel! It put me at war with all frontiers."

"Apparently," he said.

She withdrew her fist from the table, dropped the opened hand over the other on her knee, her body relaxing, her wrath passing into a kind of shamefacedness and then into a soft, prolonged laugh.

"I laugh at myself, at my own inconsistency," she said. "I was warlike against war. At all events, if there is anything to make a teacher of peace lose her temper it is the folly of frontiers."

"Yes?" he exclaimed. "Yes? Go on!" And he thought: "I'm really having a very good time."

"You see, I came home from my tour with an idea—an idea for a life occupation just as engrossing as yours," she went on, "and opposed to yours. I saw there was no use of working with the grown-up folks. They must be left to The Hague conferences and the peace societies. But children are quite like the world over. You can plant thoughts in the young that will take root and grow as they grow."

"Patriotism, for instance," he observed narrowly.

"No, the follies of martial patriotism! The wickedness of war, which is the product of martial patriotism!"

The follies of patriotism! This was

the red flag of anarchy to him. He started to speak, flushing angrily, but held his tongue and only emitted a "whew!" in good-humored wonder.

"I see you are not very frightened by my opposition," she rejoined in a flash of amusement not wholly untempered by exasperation.

"We got the appropriation for an additional army corps this year," he explained contentedly, his repose completely regained.

"Thus increasing the odds against us. But perhaps not; for we are dealing with the children not with recruits, as I said. We call ourselves the teachers of peace. I organized the first class in La Tir. I have the chil-

dren come together every Sunday morning and I tell them about the children that live in other countries. I tell them that a child a thousand miles away is just as much a neighbor as the one across the street. At first I feared that they would find it uninteresting. But if you know how to talk to them they don't."

"Naturally they don't, when you talk to them," he interrupted.

She was so intent that she passed over the compliment with a gesture like that of brushing away a cobweb. Her eyes were like deep, clear wells of faith and purpose.

"I try to make the children of other countries so interesting that our children will like them too well ever to want to kill them when they grow up. We have a little peace prayer—they have even come to like to recite it—a prayer and an oath. But I'll not bother you with it. Other women have taken up the idea. I have found a girl who is going to start a class on your side in South La Tir, and I came here to meet some women who want to inaugurate the movement in your capital."

"I'll have to see about that!" he rejoined, half-banteringly, half-threateningly.

"There is something else to come, even more irritating," she said, less intently and smiling. "So please be prepared to hold your temper."

"I shall not beat my fist on the table defending war as you did defending peace!" he retorted with significant enjoyment.

But she used his retort for an opening.

"Oh, I'd rather you would do that than just sit! It's human. It's going to war because one is angry. You would go to war as a matter of cold reason."

"If otherwise, I should lose," he replied.

"Exactly. You make it easy for me to approach my point. I want to prevent you from losing!" she announced cheerfully yet very seriously.

"Yes? Proceed. I brace myself against an explosion of indignation!"

"It is the duty of a teacher of peace to use all her influence with the people she knows," she went on. "No I am going to ask you not to let your coun-

try ever go to war against mine while you are chief of staff."

"Mine against yours?" he equivocated.

"Why, you live almost within gunshot of the line! Your people have as much Gray as Brown blood in their veins. Your country! My country! Isn't that patriotism?"

"Patriotism, but not martial patriotism," she corrected him. "My thought is to stop war for both countries as war, regardless of sides. Promise me that you will not permit it!"

"I not permit it!" He smiled with the kindly patronage of a great man who sees a charming woman floundering in an attempt at logic. "It is for the premier to say. I merely make the machine ready. The government says the word that makes it move. I am able to stop war! Come, come!"

"But you can—yes, you can with a word!" she declared positively.

"How?" he asked, amazed. "How?" he repeated blandly.

Was she teasing him? he wondered. What new resources of confusion had ten years and a tour around the world developed in her? Was it possible that the whole idea of the teachers of peace was an invention to make conversation at his expense? If so, she carried it off with a sincerity that suggested other depths yet unexplored.

"Very easily," she answered. "You can tell the premier that you cannot win. Tell him that you will break your army to pieces against the Browns' fortifications!"

He gasped. Then an inner voice prompted him that the cue was comedy.

"Excellent fooling—excellent!" he said with a laugh. "Tell the premier that I should lose when I have five million men to their three million! What a harlequin chief of staff! You should be! Excellent fooling! You almost had me!"

Again he laughed, though in the fashion of one who had hardly unbent his spine, while he was wishing for the old days when he might take tea with her one or two afternoons a week. It would be a fine tonic after his isolation at the apex of the pyramid surveying the deference of the lower levels. Then he saw that her eyes, shimmering with wonder, grew dull and her lips parted in a rigid, pale line as if she were hurt.

"You think I am joking?" she asked.

"Why, yes!"

"But I am not! No, no, not about such a ghastly subject as a war today!" She was leaning toward him, hands on knee and eyes burning like coals without a spark. "—she paused as she had before she broke out with the first prophecy—"I will quote part of our children's oath. 'I will not be a coward. It is a coward who strikes first. A brave man even after he receives a blow tries to reason with his assailant, and does not strike back until he receives a second blow. I shall not let a burglar drive me from my house. If an enemy tries to take my land I shall appeal to his sense of justice and reason with him, but if he then persists I shall fight for my home. If I am victorious I shall not try to take his land but to make the most of my own. I shall never cross a frontier to kill my fellowmen.'"

Very impressive she made the oath. Her deliberate recital of it had the quality which justifies every word with an urgent faith.

"You see, with that teaching there can be no war," she proceeded, "and those who strike will be weak; those who defend will be strong."

"Perhaps," he said.

"You would not like to see thousands, hundreds of thousands, of men killed and maimed, would you?" she demanded, and her eyes held the horror of the sight in reality. "You can prevent it—you can!" Her heart was in the appeal.

"The old argument! No, I should not like to see that," he replied. "I only do my duty as a soldier to my country."

"The old answer! The more reason why you should tell the premier you can't! But there is still another reason for telling him," she urged gently.

Now he saw her not at twenty-seven but at seventeen, girlish, the subject of no processes of reason but in the spell of an intuition, and he knew that something out of the blue in a flash was coming.

"For you will not win!" she declared.

This struck fire. Square jaw and sturdy body, in masculine energy, resolute and trained, were set indomitably against feminine vitality.

"Yes, we shall win! We shall win!" he said without even the physical demonstration of a gesture and in a hard, even voice which was like that of the machinery of modern war itself, a voice which the aristocratic sniff, the Louis XVI curls, or any of the old gallery-display heroes would have thought utterly lacking in histrionics suitable to the occasion. He remained rigid after he had spoken, handsome, self-possessed.

There was no use of beating feminine fists against such a stone wall.

The force of the male was supreme. She smiled with a strange, quivering loosening of the lips. She spread out her hands with fingers apart, as if to let something run free from them into the air, and the flame of appeal that had been in her eyes broke into many lights that seemed to scatter into space, yet ready to return at her command. She glanced at the clock and rose almost abruptly.

"I was very strenuous riding my hobby against yours, wasn't it?" she exclaimed in a flutter of distraction that made it easy for him to deced from his own steady. "I stated a feeling. I made a guess, a threat about your winning—and all in the air. That's a woman's privilege; one men grant, isn't it?"

"We enjoy doing so," he replied, all urbanity.

"Thank you!" she said simply. "I must be at home in time for the children's lesson on Sunday. My sleeper is engaged, and if I am not to miss the train I must go immediately."

With an undeniable shock of regret he realized that the interview was over. Really, he had had a very good time; not only that, but—

"Will it be ten years before we meet again?" he asked.

"Perhaps, unless you change the rules about officers crossing the frontier to take tea," she replied.

"Even if I did, the vice-chief of staff might hardly go."

"Then perhaps you must wait," she warned him, "until the teachers of peace have done away with all frontiers."

"Or, if there were war, I should come!" he answered in kind. He half wished that this might start another argument and she would miss her train. But she made no reply. "And you may come to the Gray capital again. You are not through traveling!" he added.

This aroused her afresh; the flame was back in her eyes.

"Yes. I have all the memories of my journeys to enjoy, all their lessons to study," she said. "There is the big world, and you want to have had the breath of all its climates in your lungs, the visions of all its peoples yours. Then the other thing is three acres and a cow. If you could only have the solidarity of the Japanese, their public spirit, with the old Chinese love of family and peace, and a cathedral nearby on a hill! Patriotism? Why, it is in the soil of your three acres. I love to feel the warm, rich earth of our own garden in my hands! Hereafter I shall be a stay-at-home; and if my children win," she held out her hand in parting with the same frank, earnest grip of her greeting, "why, you will find that tea is, as usual, at four-thirty."

He had found the world of his high official world—a narrow world than he realized—much alike. Striking certain keys, certain chords responded. He could probe the depths of their minds, he thought, in a single evening. Then he passed on, unless it was in the interest of pleasure or of his career to linger. This meeting had left his curiosity baffled. He understood how Marta's vitality demanded action, which exerted itself in a feminine way for a feminine cause. The cure for such a sad was most clear to his masculine perception. What if all the power she had shown in her appeal for peace could be made to serve another ambition? He knew that he was a great man. More than once he had wondered what would happen if he were to meet a great woman. And he should not see Marta Gailand again unless war came.

(To be Continued.)

Seek to Set Good Example.

The blossom cannot tell what becomes of the odor, and no man can tell what becomes of his example, that rolls away from him, and goes beyond his ken on its perilous mission.—H. W. Beecher.

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There was no use of beating feminine fists against such a stone wall.

CORRESPONDENCE

HOG BACK.

The Eagles had a picnic at Sanborn Saturday. There was a three ball games and speaking and music by the Sheepskin band. There was a nice crowd, quite a number of people from out of town being present. A few of the many were: Mr. and Mrs. William Berger, Mr. and Mrs. Eddie Turner, Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Wisor, Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Wisor, Mr. and Mrs. Jess Wisor and the Jukegrass baseball team. Alfred Wisor took the team to Sanborn.

Mr. and Mrs. Orrie Knepp, of Curwensville, spent Sunday at the home of Benjamin Knepp.

Mr. and Mrs. Hull, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Green, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Wisor and Mr. and Mrs. Foster Wisor spent Sunday afternoon at the home of Alfred Wisor.

Mr. and Mrs. Jess Wisor were visitors at J. W. Lumsden's Sunday.

Wm. Rowles and wife spent Friday night and Saturday at the home of Mrs. Rowles' sister, Mrs. Lottie Wisor.

Mr. and Mrs. Ben Knepp accompanied their visitors to the train on Monday morning.

Jess Wisor was a business caller in town Friday.

Miss Tursie Parks called at the home of Mrs. John Haney Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. John A. Wisor called at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Baney Friday evening.

OSCEOLA MILLS.

Miss Miriam Brown left for Harrisburg where she will teach in the city school this winter.

William McFeeters, of Colver, visited his mother on Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Hughes and daughter, Miss Zula, visited friends at Clearfield Tuesday.

Mrs. Samuel Denham is visiting friends at Morrisdale today.

Labor day passed off quietly here, almost all of our people leaving for other places. Many went to Phillipsburg and a party of over 300 went to Mount Union to spend the day with Rev. Robert K. Johnson and his party at the tubernacle services in that place. Many more who had planned to join the party declined to go when the railroad company refused to grant the "special train."

However, those who went had a profitable day, were royally entertained by the people of Mount Union, and have a promise of a return visit from Rev. Johnson and party on Monday, Sept. 14th.

Mrs. Harry Straw and son William, of Jersey Shore, visited friends in town this week.

GRAMPIAN.

Little Edith, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. V. P. Davis, aged less than 2 years, wandered away from the house on Wednesday morning and caused a four hour anxious search for her. When found she was sitting in one of the old fields of the John McAnn place, near the woods. If she had gone in the woods it might have been much more serious than it turned out to be.

A game of ball on Friday between the married and single men resulted in a score of 10 to 11 in favor of single men.

Mr. and Mrs. S. J. Lansberry and

family, of Curwensville, visited Mrs. and Mrs. T. E. Wells on Sunday. Mrs. Alice Gifford, of DuBois, spent Sunday at her home here. Mr. D. B. and W. R. Derrick, of Canton, Ohio, are visiting relatives here.

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Washington County Ticket

For Legislature
Earl G. Brown, Brady township.
Edward Lippert, Lawrence township.
Albertus G. Woodward, Curwensville.

September 10, 1914.

Good evening! Cheer up; pumpkins are on the way.

The worst has arrived—British poets have broken loose on the war.

About time for the Democratic party to redeem its pledge to reduce the high cost of living.

The children who go to school today will be the men and women of tomorrow; let us hope that the education they receive will fit them for their lifework.

Pity the retailer who cannot think of a new excuse for asking high prices for foodstuffs despite the fact that the country this year raised the greatest crops in its history.

There may be some wearers of Penrose buttons in this section of the state, but if there are they are wearing their buttons where they are not visible to the naked eye.

Americans would contribute more liberally to the support of the widows and orphans of aliens who, leaving their families in the United States, go back to their native lands to fight in the war, if those aliens were to remember their obligations to the country in which their families reside temporarily.

PRIDE OF THE TOWN

There is—among others, of course—one organization of which Clearfield should be proud. The Fifth Regiment band is a musical organization which attracts attention wherever it goes because of the first class music it produces. In competition with other musical combinations in this section of the state the Fifth Regiment band easily wins first place. This was proven at the band concert at Philipsburg on Labor Day, when the Clearfield musicians carried off first honors in competition with a number of bands from various parts of this section, especially with the band from Ithaca, which imagined that it had superior claims upon the judges of good music.

It is to be regretted that the Fifth Regiment band does not appear in public often, and it has been criticized for its failure to do so, but it must be understood that the Fifth Regiment band is composed of men who are compelled to labor for a living. It costs each of these men considerable money every time they meet to play, especially those members who do not reside in town. Under these circumstances the twenty-eight men of the band are not to be censured if they fail to appear in public and play for the benefit of the community. No other first class band in the state would or does give free concerts oftener than does the Fifth Regiment band.

SOMEBODY LYING

Somebody is lying about the European war. Reports have been sent out to the effect that the German troops have treated the Belgians with great cruelty. A number of American newspaper correspondents declare that these reports are unfounded, "so far as they can know." It is true that newspaper correspondents have had little chance to see what has been happening during the war, as they have been restricted to what might be termed the suburbs of the war zone. The fact that the denial of brutalities charged against the Germans comes a way of Berlin, may explain several things.

Nobody wants to believe that the German soldiers are brutes, what ever the American public may have said to the Kaiser and his military.

family. The experience of the people of the United States with the Germans who have come here to make their homes is that they are anything but brutal in their dealings with their fellowmen. They are very decent, industrious people without any of the traits which would go to prove that they would commit atrocities such as they have been accused of by some of the war correspondents.

Current history teaches us that the officers of the Kaiser's army are insolent in their treatment of the German citizen at home. What these arrogant officers would do when they come in contact with the people of the nations against which they are warring can be left to the imagination. Tossing bombs from Zeppelins into defenseless and unfortified towns full of women may be war, but it is not humanity. Burning towns such as Louvain may be in accordance with the Kaiser's ideas of war, but it must be condemned by all civilized peoples. The war in itself is terrible. Both sides are trying to kill as many of their opponents as possible. Both sides should be satisfied with killing in accordance with the latest rules of war. If any of the nations engaged in this unholy war is guilty of uncivilized methods of warfare they will be held to account by the historian. The people of this country look with horror upon a war which was started among jealous rulers. The daily news of the battles are gruesome enough without adding to their recital false and malicious tales intended to arouse the baser feelings of the people of the nation whose publicity agents are doing the lying.

Up the Road.
"Friends of mine along the way
Whither bound this windy day?"
"Join us, friends, car way is one
Up the road towards lights of Home."

"Up the road towards lights of Home
Shining far for all who roam,
Shining for us brothers all
Lest we falter, lest we fall."

"Up the road with words of cheer
Fit to banish every fear,
Helpful deeds and kindly smiles,
Easing to the windswept miles."
—Charles S. Newhall in the Survey.

SIX SMALL SMILES.

Up to the Author.
I am thoroughly ashamed of this composition, Charles, said the teacher sternly, and I shall certainly send for your mother and show her how badly you are doing.

All right, said Charles cheerfully. Send for her. Me mudder wrote it.—Exchange.

Age of Discretion.
Willie—Paw, what is the age of discretion?

Paw—That's when a man gets old enough to keep his face closed when he has nothing to say, my son.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

One Difference.
Examiner—Now, children, what is the difference between "pro" and "con"?

Bright Boy—Please sir, they're spelt different.—London Punch.

A Philosopher.
Johnny—Papa, what is a "philosopher"?

Pa—A man with a good liver, heart stomach and bank account.—Chicago News.

Not a Party Man.
Is your husband a confirmed party man? asked the smiling candidate.

Laws, no! He's quit dancin' and don't even attend his lodge regular, announced Mrs. Wayback.—Dallas News.

Not Deceived.
Never in my life have I deceived my wife.

Same her—Mine only pretends to believe the yarns I tell.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

It Will Begin at Philipsburg on September 15—A Number of the Towns in Clearfield County Will be Visited and a Big Night Meeting Will be Held in DuBois September 16.

TWENTY YEARS HENCE

Former Health Officer William Leavy has purchased the turkey farm lately owned and conducted by John Duke, north of the city.

Capitalists who ten years ago bought what was then known as Polk's bottom have converted that

bog into a beasty spot and will plant it with trees, shrubbery and flowers and donate it to the city as one of the small parks of the system started some years ago.

Since the state legislature provided that no hunter should venture into the woods except in company with a licensed guide the county treasurer reports that he has not issued a hunter's license thus far this year.

As all freight trains now run outside the city limits and the passenger train tracks have been removed from Third street, coupled with the prohibition of the use of soft coal in residences and factories, Clearfield has become quite a clean city.

George Ralston, president of the Crooked Run Hunting club, has returned from a two-weeks hunt in New Brunswick, bringing with him two deer and one moose.

The New York Central railroad yesterday closed the deal by which it acquires the last strip of land lying north of the Pennsylvania road and now owns the entire territory in which its tracks and shops are located.

TEMPERANCE TIDINGS

Research and News.

Edited by

REV. ROBERT C. PETERS

What Drink Money Would Buy.

The 1911 Presbyterian general assembly have the United States drink bill as \$2,556,324,447. This drink bill would give a \$2,000 home to each of 1,128,162 families with a few dollars left. Or it would pay \$40,000 to the family of every white man who died in our country last year, or it would run the government a year and give a \$10 gold piece to every man, woman and child in the land. Or, listen! The cause of God go begging for funds, but read and ponder. It would do all the following: It would build 50,000 \$5,000 churches, \$250,000,000; put a \$2,000 pastor in each, \$400,000,000; build 10,000 \$50,000 schools \$500,000,000; put ten \$2,000 teachers in each \$200,000,000; build 100 colleges at \$100,000 each, \$10,000,000; endow each with \$1,000,000, \$100,000,000; send 200,000 missionaries at \$1,000 each, \$200,000,000; build 2,000 W. C. T. U.'s at \$100,000 each, \$200,000,000; endow each with \$100,000, \$200,000,000; build 2,000 Y. M. C. A.'s at \$100,000 each, \$200,000,000; pay a salary for each \$1,500, \$3,000,000; and there would still be left \$90,344,447, or a dollar apiece for every man, woman and child in the United States.—Minute J. Elbert.

High Cost of Drinking.
The taxpayer pays the high cost of drinking. According to the investigations of the committee of Fifty, 25 per cent of poverty and 37 per cent of pauperism is due directly to drink, as well as 45.8 per cent of child relief and 50 per cent of crime. According to Dr. Rosenoff, of Clark university, 25 per cent or about 50,000 of the insane in America are insane directly or indirectly because of drink. United States government reports show that about 20 per cent of divorce has a similar cause.

Whiskey Crop Curtailed.

At a conference of Kentucky distillers on August 11, in the city of Louisville, producers representing 90 per cent of the output were present and agreed to the following resolution:

"Resolved, that we, the distillers of Kentucky, hereby ratify an agreement to limit our fall '14 and spring '15 output to 50 per cent of the average annual production of 1910, '11, '12, '13, and '14.

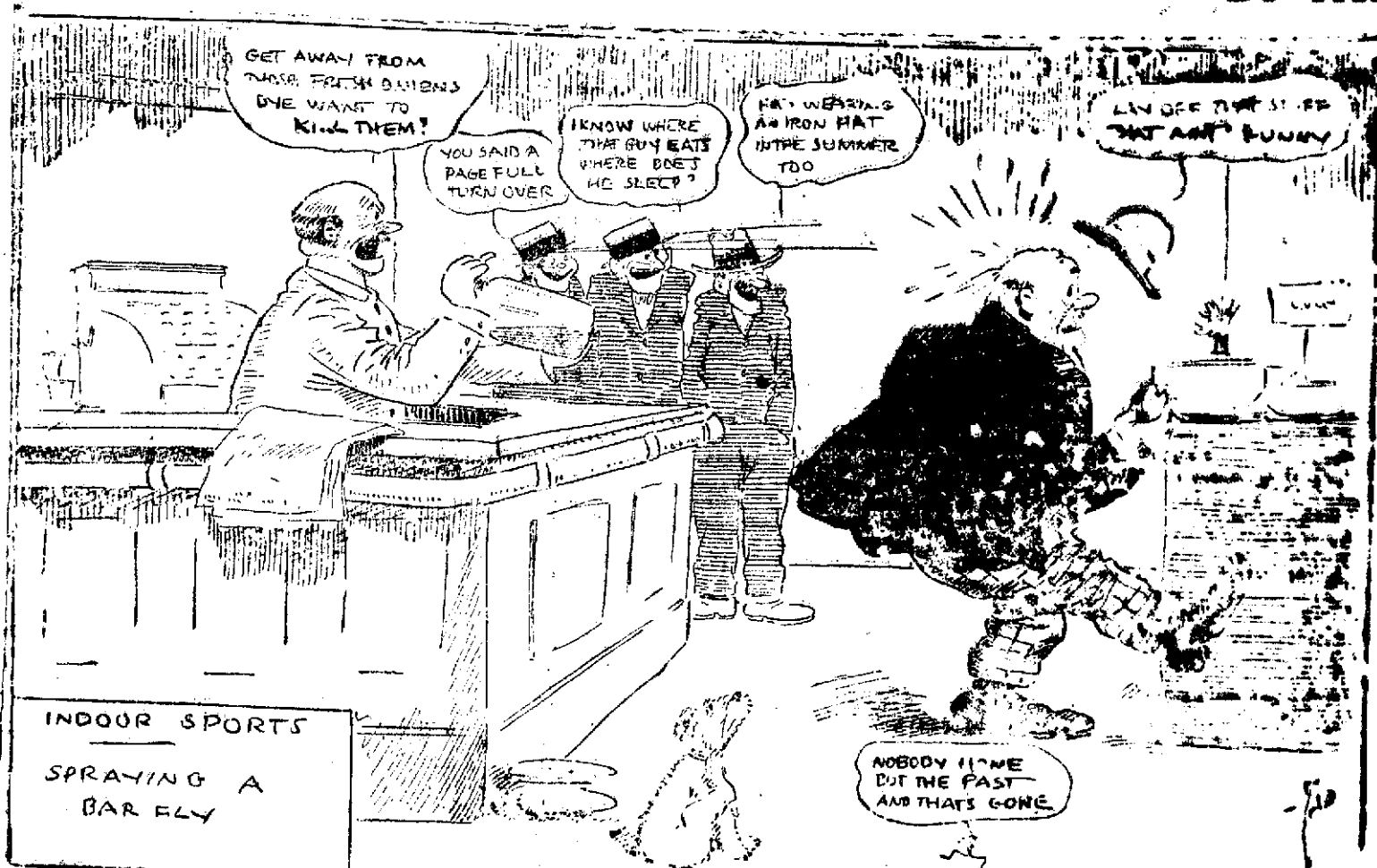
Why should the output of whiskey be curtailed after this reckless fashion? We will shortly have national prohibition, which will, of course, greatly increase the consumption and sale of whiskey, etc., etc. The whiskey manufacturers of Kentucky should be running day and night. Think of the increased trade brought about by the newly inaugurated prohibition policy in West Virginia and the possibilities of the greatly increased trade after the elections come off in Virginia, Ohio, Colorado, California, Oregon, Washington, Idaho and Arizona, if those states go dry!

Car Load of Fancy Yellow Freestone PEACHES Monday, Aug. 31

This will be the finest car of Peaches to arrive this season. Grown on the Orchard of Peas Surface. Perfect fruit, free from bluish taints and that bitter taste. Prices moderate.

R. G. Shaw Grocery Co.

INDOOR SPORTS



BY TAD

SOCIAL

A crowd of young people were delightfully entertained at a Progressive party on Tuesday evening, beginning at the home of Miss Juliet Shapiro, where the first two courses were served. From there the party went to the home of Miss Margaret Johnson, where the dinner course was served. The salad course was served at the home of Miss Nan Fulford, and the dessert by Miss Marian Wright. The last course was served at the home of Miss Emily Gaulin, where a victrola furnished by Sheddier furnished music for dancing. The guests were: Ethel Boyce and Walter Flegel, Myrtle Bryan and Jack Fulford, Marian Wright and Elmer Kurtz, Margaret Wright and Malvin Nef, Margaret Johnson and Horace Lynn, Juliet Shapiro and Abe Jackson, Jean Shaw and Dale Chaplin, Emily Gaulin and Cortez Bell, Na-

tailed and William Leitzinger, and Mary Leitzinger and Horace Flegel.

Miss Ruth Smyth is delightfully entertaining six young ladies at a house party this week at her home on Sixth street. The following guests are in attendance: Miss Ruth Clark, Amanda Remasnyder and Carl Shaw, of Clearfield. See and Harriet O'Brien, of Osceola, and Maude Kennedy, of Jersey Shore.—Phil'sburg Journal.

BIG LOAF FLOUR

Is For Sale by the Following Merchants in Clearfield and Vicinity.

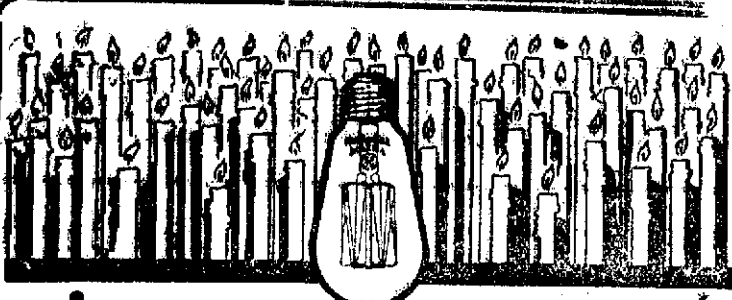
G. N. Ellenberger, Clearfield
Ross & Woods, Clearfield
J. S. Beahan, Clearfield
Richard Cook, Clearfield
McCloskey Bros., Clearfield
C. E. Shirey, Clearfield
Wm. M. Boyce & Son, Clearfield
P. S. Gilliland, Clearfield
S. B. McLaughlin, Clearfield
Fred Norris, Clearfield
Sam Barone, Clearfield
A. P. Schnars, Hyde
Bickford Store Co., Curwensville
T. C. Hile, Curwensville
Harry Teats, Curwensville
W. B. Fox & Son, Curwensville
G. M. Clute, Curwensville
C. F. Hays, Curwensville
T. D. Smail & Son, Curwensville
W. A. Higgs, Curwensville
Rafferty Bros., Grampian
Grampian Supply Co., Grampian
W. E. Derrick, Grampian
A. McGrath, Grampian
H. P. Wriglesworth, Grampian
F. M. Hartzfeld, Grampian
J. T. Pickles, Woodland
W. D. Walker & Bro., Bigler
Ed. Shaw, Shawville
E. E. Murray, Shawville
Juskel Kunes, Karthaus
E. D. Billott, Frenchville
Q. E. Beauchamp, Leontes Mills
Graham Bros., Leontes Mills
Chas. S. Voichet, Conditly
C. P. Rowles, Olant
D. B. Hile, Lumber City
C. A. Stevens, Ansonville
P. B. Johnston, Curry Run
S. E. Stahl, Mahaffey
Wm. J. Seabrook, Westover
Z. T. Phillips, Irvona
Butterbaugh & Son, Cherry Tree

GEO. H. LUM,

DUBOIS, PA.
Manufacturer's Agents for Pennsylvania.

GERMAN CHANCELLOR OFFERS RESIGNATION

Chancellor von Berthmann-Hollweg. Rome, Sep. 10.—Following a serious split between the Kaiser and his advisers, Chancellor von Berthmann-Hollweg has resigned, according to a Berlin dispatch to the Messagero.



Cut Your Cost of Candle-power

Look at your lamps—examine the inside carefully. Every looped lamp wastes your money and keeps you from getting the light you ought to have. Replace all the wasteful lamps with thrifty

Colonial MAZDA Lamps

and triple your light at no extra cost. They save the heat. Come here, send here, telephone here and let us help you cut the cost of candle-power with COLONIAL MAZDA LAMPS AT VERY LOW COST.

Clearfield Hardware Co., 125 Market St.



Prices
\$3.50
and
\$4.00

The "Shoe with a Million Friends"

The stamp of approval is placed on Patrician and Faunce & Spinney Ladies Shoes, not by the exacting demand of fashionably gowned women of a few cities, but in the world-wide approval of popularity earned, if served and recognized through their dainty style, their perfect fit and their serviceable quality, and to their honorable manufacture.

Because of their conforming to modish fashions they long ago became popular; because of their wearing quality they remain popular; that is why they have become known as a "Shoe with a Million Friends".

ROSS & WOODS

CLEARFIELD, PA.

The County National Bank

OF CLEARFIELD, PA.

The Oldest Bank in Clearfield County

STATED ADDITIONS TO SURPLUS

For thirty-five years, at the declaration of each dividend an addition to the Surplus has been made and the practice of thus strengthening the bank is still regularly followed. The results of this policy noted below are its own best commentary.

Paid in by Stockholders, \$225,000.00
Saved from Earnings, 665,000.00
Present Invested Capital, \$1,090,000.00

Our Facilities for Serving Customers in Every Department of Banking are Unsurpassed
We Welcome New Accounts Large or Small

SAFETY FIRST

FOR DEPOSITORS OF

Clearfield National Bank

Total Assets, \$1,500,000.00

OFFICERS

James Mitchell, President.
H. S. Whiteman, Jr., V-Pres. and Cashier.
W. L. McJunkin, Assistant Cashier.

CTORS

Singleton Bell, W. I. Beas, John Dindeling
W. P. Hopkins, H. A. Kennedy
A. E. Leitzinger, James Mitchell, T. H. Murray
W. H. Patterson, H. S. Whiteman, Jr.

"THE BANK OF SERVICE"

Progress Advertisers Obtain Results!

BY TA

BY THE SUIT

I'VE HAD THE RAILROAD MEN GET A MAN AROUND TO SETTLE WITH YOU.

NO.

I WANT TO KNOW WHAT THEM GENTS SAYING ABOUT ME.

MOVE OVER, THEN - I WAS WITH YOU.

THE MAN THAT WROTE THE VAMPIRE KNEW MY WIFE.

I'VE HAD THE RAILROAD MEN GET A MAN AROUND TO SETTLE WITH YOU.

WASHINGTON PARTY COUNTY COMMITTEE.

James Mitchell, member of state committee for Clearfield county.

Standing Committee.

Brisban borough—John D. Walker.
Burnside borough—Robert Burns.
Chester Hill borough—Edgar Shontz.
Clearfield, 1st ward—Richard Patterson.
Clearfield, 2nd ward—M. O. A. Sahn.
Clearfield, 3rd ward—Lewis Shaffer.
Clearfield, 4th ward—Ross A. Lambert.
Coalport borough—F. M. Hahn.
Curwensville, 1st ward—John Hudson.
Curwensville, 2nd ward—Fred E. McKenzie.
DuBois, 1st ward—A. O. Logan.
DuBois, 2nd ward—Chas. Frey.
DuBois, 3rd ward—John A. Carlson.
DuBois, 4th ward—Morris Paterson.
DuBois, 5th ward—Geo. Cyphert.
Glen Hope borough—Jas Bratton.
Granpian borough—J. S. Fleming.
Houtdale borough—George Gano.
Irvona borough—S. K. Ames.
Lumber City borough—S. C. Kirk.
Mahaffey borough—E. E. Bennett.
Newburg borough—W. W. Herd.
New Washington borough—Wm. Estricker.
Osceola borough—G. W. Mattorn.
Ramey borough—B. F. Allgood.
Troutville borough—H. R. Lindsey.
Wallaceton borough—R. W. France.
Westover borough—J. B. McKee.
Beccaria, Blain City precinct—J. A. Adorn.
Beccaria, Beccaria precinct—Duncan Sommerville.
Beccaria, Irvona precinct—J. H. Beachey.
Beccaria, Utahville precinct—Jas. Cowen.
Bell, Southern precinct—Fred Albert.
Bell, Summit precinct—W. B. Stebbins.
Brown, Brown precinct—Andrew Cooper.
Cooper, Cooper precinct—Andrew Cooper.
Cooper, Winburne precinct—Glenn Johnson.
Decatur, Centre precinct—Robert Patterson.
Decatur, Graham precinct—John Featon.
Decatur, Gearhartville precinct—Obadiah Long.
Decatur, Kephart precinct—William Krouse.
Ferguson township—E. E. Owens.
Glarud township—William Kirkwood.
Glen township—Warren Dagle.
Graham, Centre Hill precinct—Thos Beveridge.
Graham, Graham precinct—J. G. Malnes.
Greenwood township—David Patterson.
Gulich, Guter precinct—Ed. Patterson.
Gulich, Juneville precinct—John Harrington.
Huston, Huston precinct—Brady Overdorf.
Huston, Tyler precinct—Joe Morehouse.
Jordan township—Chas. Sawyer.
Karthaus, Karthaus precinct—J. W. Reese.
Knox, Boardman precinct—Thos. Frutch.
Knox, Carnwath precinct—John M. Fleck.
Knox, New Millport precinct—David Youcin.
Lawrence, Clearfield precinct—Thos. Hemphill.
Lawrence, Glen Elchey precinct—Jas. Norman.
Lawrence, Hillsdale precinct—C. G. Morris.
Lawrence, Ashcroft precinct—W. H. Johnson.
Harris.
Morris, Allport precinct—William Daushar.
Morris, Morristdale precinct—John Bell.
Morris, Munsona precinct—B. W. Williams.
Poon township—James D. Wall.
Pike, Curwensville precinct—Chas. E. Hays.

phenson.
Bigler township—James H. Minda.
Bloom township—Frank Fetzer.
Bogge, Stoneville precinct—George Stover.
Bogge, Blue Ball precinct—C. C. Gearhart.
Bradford, Jackson precinct—J. G. Maines.
Bradford, Bigler precinct—T. H. Stevens.
Bradford, Woodland precinct—J. M. Baker.
Brady, Helvetia precinct—Norman McGee.
Brady, Luthersburg precinct—J. H. Edinger.
Brady, Troutville precinct—A. Black.
Burnside township, East Ridge—W. J. Westover.
Burnside township, New Washington—Russell Korobough.
Burnside township, Patchinville—I. E. Crossman.
Chest township—J. C. Cross.
Covington township—Celest Veriot.
Cooper, Kylertown precinct—H. G. Bailey.
Pike, Olanda precinct—C. P. Bowler.
Sandy, Falls Creek precinct—J. C. Weaver.
Sandy, Sabula precinct—Alex. Bundy.
Sandy, Clear Run precinct—Sandy, Sandy precinct—F. M. Timlin.
Sandy, Oklahoma precinct—D. F. Christian.
Union township—Samuel Rogers.
Woodward, Sanborn precinct—D. J. Kline.
Woodward, Sterling precinct—Samuel Rainsley.
Woodward, N. Houtzdale precinct—William Bloom.
Woodward, W. Houtzdale precinct—Joseph R. Partridge.

Beauty of Nature.
Nature is beautiful always beautiful. Every little flake of snow is perfect crystal, and they fall together so gracefully as if fairies of the air caught water drops and made them into artificial flowers to scatter.

Kingold
FLOUR

Finest in the World
Makes More and Better Bread than other Flour
F. A. WALKER, DISTRIBUTOR
CLEARFIELD, PA.

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE

Used by Special Permission From the Chicago Tribune.

WHY ADVERTISE NOW?

We are asked to advise if, under present conditions, advertising should be curtailed.

But each line has its own unique "present conditions." Such a question involves several forms of advice.

These are boom times in some lines. Many factories are overwhelmed with orders. Some face a demand far beyond their capacity.

Some cater largely to farmers, and farmers in general seem this year to be getting rather more than their share of prosperity. The farmer with full pockets finds nothing too good for him. He's a magnificent spender.

These fortunate advertisers who are oversold can very wisely cut down on their advertising. There is no virtue in selling more than one can deliver.

There are other lines imported, or requiring imported materials, on which there is stoppage of supplies.

There are lines which for these, or other transient reasons, sell now at abnormal prices. There are lines sold at fixed prices, on which advancing costs have decimated profits for a time. On all such lines one might advise curtailment in all forms of salesmanship.

But "present conditions" in general mean a degree of depression, a shade of uncertainty. And the query is, if in such situations advertising should be curtailed or stopped.

By all means, no. Should a runner stop for a rising grade, or a swimmer for an adverse tide? If they did, where might there rivals in the race be when they started up?

Advertising ought to be the cheapest salesmanship. Also the most efficient. If it is that, then it is the last force to reduce. If it isn't, then it needs, in good or bad times, rehabilitation.

In national advertising our most prosperous times come during business depression. Then is when men who are on the right lines fight hardest. Then is when waste is eliminated, and the cheapest and best methods are used to the limit. And then is when the weak and inefficient abandon the field to the stronger.

There may be less business to get in dull times, but there are also less men who use the best ways to get it. Some of the greatest harvest ever gathered in advertising have been garnered in times of depression.

We find good advertising is rarely stopped by misfortune. It is ten times as often stopped by overdemand. The chief clients of this house are today pressing advertising harder than ever before.

But is this in reality any time to feel blue? Doesn't it look as though we might be on the verge of unprecedented business prosperity?

Home prospects look better than usual. Big crops at high prices bring smiles to the faces of nearly one-half of our people. The railroads got a little encouragement. Our new banking system will ward off some dangers.

Then what new boons may come to us---like gifts from the dead---as a result of this pitiful war? Reason tells us they must come if we reach out to get them. Life still flows on amid that devastation. People must be clothed and fed. And the markets abandoned by the nations which held them should be supplied by us.

When millions desert the arts of peace, those who abide, well-equipped and ready, surely ought to prosper.

As for war news affecting the value of ads, it certainly doesn't detract from them. It is giving to advertisers increased circulation with no present advance in cost.

The argument that it makes newspapers too interesting is a new one in advertising. The most interesting magazines have always been the best patronized. Why should we seek for dull newspapers?

In any event, the average woman is not a great reader of war news. Her favorite pages in the newspaper remains about as ever. She is the household buyer. And the majority of advertising---even on men's things---depends on its appeal to her.

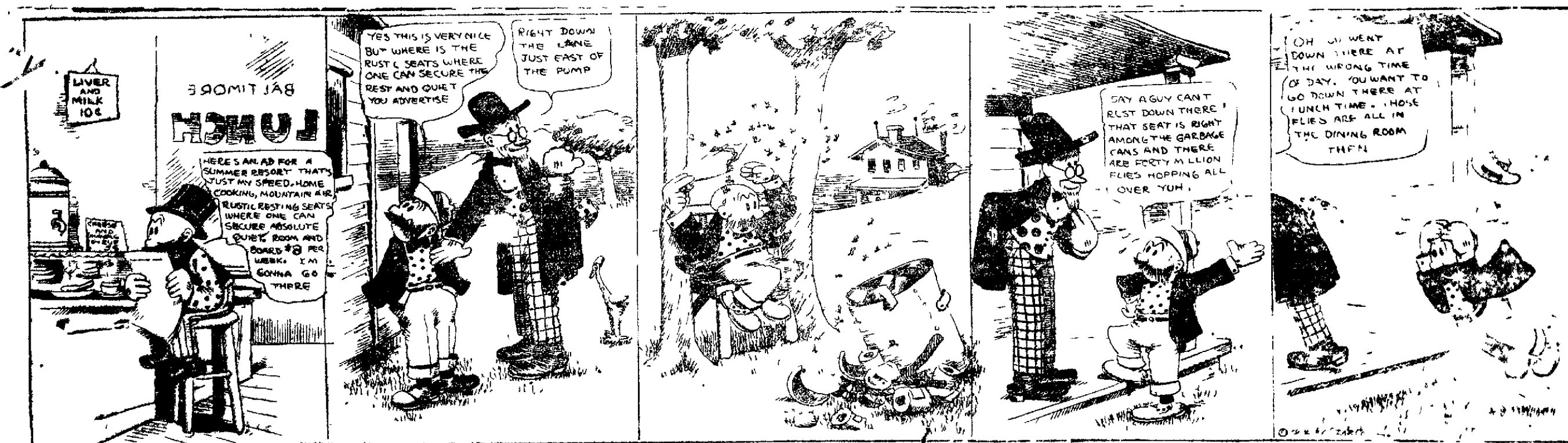
No, these are not times to cease advertising, save under rare conditions. The harder the fight the more one needs his best weapons. The more quitters there are the more there is for the rest of us. And we who keep ready and active and fit---who keep in the thick of things, dull times and good---will hold immeasurable advantages when the tide comes in.

LORD & THOMAS,
S. E. Corner Wabash and Madison Chicago.
CLAUDE C. HOPKINS, Vice-President

SPORTS PAGE

The Country is Some Place

"Bud" Fisher



GOSSIP OF SOME BASEBALL NOTABLES TENSELY TOLD

BY FRANK G. MENKE.

(SPECIAL TO THE PROGRESS)

New York, September 10—George Burns, of the Giants, ranked as the greatest outfielder in the old league, may be converted into an infielder. McGraw has at arm of outfielders but he is weak at third base. And that is where Burns used to convert part of the time in the majors.

When Burns first landed with the Giants the infield was causing McGraw no worry. He had Merkle, Doyle, Fletcher, and Herzog. But the trading of Herzog and the desertion of Shafer this spring opened a big hole at third. Stock has been doing his best to fill it, but he seems to fall a bit in hitting.

McGraw feels that with Burns at third and Murray, Thorpe or Snodgrass in his place in the outfield, it would add somewhat to the batting strength of the club, but it is a question if he would make such a radical change at this time in the pennant fight. The new combination might strengthen the team—and it might not. It is to critical a moment for experiments and McGraw may not try out Burns at third until next season.

Leach Gross the dentist-puncher, product of New York's great East Side, had turned his spinal column toward his birthplace and never again will swap punches in Gotham. He says "The West for me hereafter." Leach "They treat you while out there. In New York—ugh. The members of that New York boxing commission don't like me. They shove the harpoon into me every time they get a chance. And these New York matchmakers—they are awful."

Out in the west the boys do it by creed or religion. All they need is a fellow to go the other way. If you do that the one will you whether you are a Catholic, Protestant or a Jew. They are real human beings in the West."

There was less buying this year of minor league stars by the big leagues than ever before. The reason is that the big leagues didn't care to separate themselves from a large part of their bankroll for a player and then risk the chance of player jumping to the Feds without even saying "how-de-do" to his organized purchaser.

Some of the big league managers just now favor a revision of the draft rules so that they may be protected from loss if the drafted youngsters jump to the Feds. Under the present system when a player is drawn in draft by a club that club immediately pays the draft price to the minor club that owned him.

There seems to be so much danger just now of some of the drafted players jumping to the new outfit that the big league owners feel that they will be made to suffer financial losses if they pay for a player before he signs a contract.

The Feds have put the organized baseball folk in a rather bad way as to the drafted players. In older times when a drafted player was signed the contract contained the probationary and ten days reserve clause. If the manager still at tempted to hold the drafted player with the old form of contract it means that the Feds can grab him at any time in case he stars. If the organized owner hooks him up to one of these iron clad contracts it may be costly for him as the player may develop into a bloomer and the manager will have to continue paying his salary until the contract dies a natural death.

Lansberry Centennial.

The Lansberry centennial, comprising a basket picnic, will be held on the Bigler camp ground on Thursday, September 17, 1914. All persons in any way related to the Lansberry family are cordially invited to come and bring their friends. This includes all the old settlers and their friends. All old relics for exhibition. All N. Y. C. trains will stop at the camp ground. Welcome everybody. A. C. LANSBERRY

Subscribe for the Progress.



THINKS HE HAS MASTERED THE ENGLISH STYLE OF PLAY

Willie Hoppe in action. New York, Sept. 9—After having practiced the British style of play daily for more than a month Willie Hoppe, the young American champion thinks he is now competent to beat Melbourne Inman the English title holder at his own game when the international battle comes off on September 28.

They Don't Know. Men talk about what they would do if they had \$1,000,000 but nine out of ten lie about it. If they had \$1,000,000 the first thing they would do would be to lay plans and concoct schemes for getting two.—Toledo Blade

Baseball

Yesterday's Results

American League
Washington 1, New York 0
Boston 2, Philadelphia 0 11 innings
Other clubs not scheduled

Today's Game
New York at Washington.
Boston at Philadelphia.
Detroit at Chicago.
Cleveland at St. Louis.

National League
Brooklyn 9, New York 0
Pittsburgh 5, Chicago 1
Philadelphia 10, Boston 2 1st game
Boston 7, Philadelphia 0 2nd game

Today's Games
Philadelphia at Boston.
Brooklyn at New York.
Chicago at Pittsburgh.
St. Louis at Cincinnati.

Federal League
Chicago 1, Buffalo 12 1st game
Baltimore 1, Indianapolis 1st game
Indianapolis 4, Baltimore 2 2nd game
Pittsburgh 7, Kansas City 6
Brooklyn 2, St. Louis 1

Today's Games
Kansas City at Pittsburgh.
Indianapolis at Baltimore.
St. Louis at Baltimore.
Chicago at Buffalo.



STILL HOPES TO BEAT OUT CHAMPION ATHLETICS.

Bill Carrigan, the manager of the Red Sox who has not yet lost all hope of overthrowing Connie Mack's Athletics. He points out that the Athletics are less than ten games ahead of the Sox and that there is still time for his team to forge ahead.

SCHOOL BOYS SWEAR LIKE TROOPERS IN THIS TOWN

Last evening in the rear of the Clearfield Laundry three school boys gave an exhibition of hoodlums which ought to have been witnessed by their parents. These boys about 11 years old smoked cigarettes, in procuring which they caused some dealer to violate the law, swore with a vehemence equal to that of the most depraved lumber jack, stole grapes from a neighboring lot, and otherwise conducted themselves in a manner that entitled them to free passage to Glen Mills or some other reformatory.

We have heard full grown men swear, but never before have we heard the most adept swearers use as foul oaths as proceeded from the lips of these school boys. If the parents of these boys knew of their actions they would no doubt be greatly shocked—probably.

After the boys left the scene three drunken men took up their quarters in the alley and gave an exhibition of idiosyncrasy which would have been entertaining to an audience of long-shoremen, but was not edifying to those living in the vicinity.

It might be a good idea for the police or the first ward constable to pay an occasional visit to the rear of the laundry, as that spot is the rendezvous of numerous parties of offenders against decency.

IN THE MOVIES

UNIVERSAL IKE ENCOUNTERS SOME STRANGE ADVENTURES

Mystery surrounds the disappearance of young girl, but Universal Boy studying wires the graphy is a range new age from the air. It leads him to a ship and into unusual and exciting adventures ending with the discovery of the missing girl and the apprehension of Chinese white slavers.

Shown this evening at the opera house.

"For the Secret Service."

Shown this evening at the opera house.

With the advent of the aeroplane is an implement of war came the necessity of meeting this new menace with a means of destruction. The perfecting of such means, a mechanical device which will locate an aeroplane before it is in the range of human vision and the control of wireless waves in exploding the gasoline supply of an air fleet—the desperate efforts of foreign agents to gain the secret of this discovery the meeting the progress of love between

the young inventor and the female United States Secret Service agent form the material of which this drama is woven.

Will in time ever come when a similar invention will be used in picture by developed a new method of developing airplanes? We think it is possible. In fact, quite probable. Even now a few papers are being sent out along the lines of this idea. The future of the motion picture play show, which might be greatly happy in such a case, is not to be sure. Bryce Carlton is it to be his sweetheart who is being pursued in an auto by the foreign agent who looks into the reflection of the race between the pursuer and pursued automobiles and when the latter seems about to overtake the former, the latter takes the plunge into the gasoline tank and is blown into the beyond. The thing escapes with his able assistance combine to make the picture one of rare quality and interest.

"Universal Ike" Universal Ike has his ups and downs. He can't get the picture of tonight's program at the opera house.

Real Estate Transfers

Lewis Erhart to John C. Bloom land in Knox \$180
Leah Stewart to D. L. Krebs land in Knox \$773
David L. Krebs to John C. Bloom land in Knox \$1
Josephine Saw to Felix J. Fren. land in Houtzdale \$200
Fred B. Robinson to Thomas R. Cross land in Curwensville \$100
William A. Rebbing to John C. Smouse land in DuBois \$400
John C. Smouse to W. A. Rebbing land in DuBois \$2900
Elmer Moore to Gus Johnson land in Bigler \$30
Theo. Blair Parron to Martha A. Fleck land in Ramey \$60
Philip Broom to John Broom land in Pike \$40 \$1

Singleton Bell to John C. Barclay land in Lawrence \$115
Heira William H. McCaskey to Charles H. Rowland land in Ch. land in \$400
George Colley to C. H. Clark land in DuBois \$100
Alvina Gratius to Reba A. Graham land in Bradford \$11
Lewis Erhart to Mary Erhart land in Pike \$2
Clearfield Houtzdale Coal Company to Emma Mott land in Cooper \$8
Fred Auguston to John C. Anderson land in Cooper \$2
Ray C. Patchin to Sam Chapman land in Burnside \$1
John R. Carr to Alfred Graham land in Graham \$100

RAILROAD NEWS

Items of Interest, Gathered Here and There, For The Boys Who Man The Trains

ANNUAL INSPECTION NEXT ON RAILROADS' PROGRAMS

Employees of the maintenance of way department of the Pennsylvania are being asked to engage in preparing for the annual inspection of the general manager which will take place next month. As a result of suspension the force engaged in this work are somewhat smaller than in recent years but it is stated that the usual amount of work is being done and the men who kept busy up to the end of the year on there being the usual rivalry among the supervisors to pull down the percentage.

All along the lines new rails and cross ties are being laid and needed and in the future will be needed in large quantities.

died as a result of dry hot weather. It is being feared that sprouts quickly and grow rapidly so that by the time of the inspection it will be too late. Afterwards grass and weeds will be sown and an effort made to go a permanent sod.

A great deal of work is being done in the various yards. Despite the necessity of cutting down expense all signal and equipment is being put in first class condition not only by way of improving efficiency but also for better appearance. By inspection time the road will be in its fine condition as it has ever been.

Speculate On Fare Tax. Pittsburgh traffic people, in common with those elsewhere are speculating regarding the "upon them" plan for raised rates.

tentative only as yet, contemplate the imposition of a direct tax on the passenger revenues of transportation lines of whatever description the latter having first been authorized to increase their travel rates more in proportion than the tax would amount to, the carriers to be permitted to retain the difference as compensation for their services in collecting. The stamp project appears to have been abandoned as unfeasible.

Light Immigrant Traffic

Immigration in July was the smallest in that month and in fact for any month in a number of years, being July 1912 and 78,101 in July, 1912.

New Opera House Friday Night

SIDNEY R. ELLIS PRESENTS

The Singing German Dialect Comedian



IN HIS SONG ADORNED COMEDY "When Old New York Was Dutch"

NEW SONGS

When I First Met You Moon-Moon-Moon.
When The Roses in Spring Bloom Again:
Mister Bear, and others.

Prices: 25c, 50c, 75c, \$1.00, \$1.50

Seats Now on Sale



The builder who makes this his headquarters for hardware has the satisfaction of knowing that his reputation for using the best of everything in his construction work will be upheld by what he gets here, as we handle only first-class goods. Prices most reasonable. And for variety and completeness of stock, we lead. A complete line of tools also for every mechanical operation.

Both Phones.

A SURE DEAL
WILLIAM F. POWELL
23 So. SECOND ST.

PERSONAL MENTION

F. B. Reed, of Osceola Mills, was in town yesterday.

G. C. Pifer, of DuBois, had business in town yesterday.

Mrs. Falkner, of Woodland, was a town shopper yesterday.

Mrs. Baird, of Woodland, spent the day in town with friends.

Mrs. Romy Orcutt, of Grampian, is visiting relatives in town.

J. A. Johnson returned yesterday from a week's visit in the south.

Dr. G. E. Mank, of Woodland, transacted business in town yesterday.

Mrs. Lansberry, of Woodland, visited Clearfield friends yesterday.

Mrs. Will Butler, of Pine street, is visiting relative in Philipsburg.

Mrs. George Keyser, of DuBois, was shopping in Clearfield yesterday.

George B. Kirk, of Kylertown, was in Clearfield on business yesterday.

Mrs. Lawhead, of Pleasant Grove, spent the morning shopping in town.

Richard C. Lawhead, of DuBois, and Johanna Loretta Sullivan, of DuBois.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Stewart, of Glen Hope, are visiting Mrs. Sarah Boyce.

James W. Rafner, of Madera, was a business visitor in Clearfield today.

E. F. McKibbin, of Bellefonte, and Mary Helen Morgan, of Clearfield.

Stanley Haskin, of Blossburg, was a business visitor in Clearfield today.

Mr. Grant Snyder is visiting her sister, Mrs. Rebecca Ernest, in Philipsburg.

Mrs. Bertha Jones is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Graham, in Philipsburg.

Mrs. Mary Forrey, of Philipsburg, will be the guest of friends in town this evening.

James M. Davidson, of New Galilee, attended to business matters in Clearfield today.

Mrs. Howard Wriglesworth, of

Grampian, spent yesterday afternoon shopping in town.

Miss Salome Hastings, of Pittsburgh is visiting at the home of J. M. Hastings on Cherry street.

James Purcell, of Wellsboro, vice president of the U. M. W. of A., is spending a few days in town.

Misses Lyle Cooper, Mary Hastings and Zora Bell have returned from a two weeks visit at Atlantic city.

Mrs. Matt LaBar and granddaughter, Irene, of Pine street, spent the first of the week at Rock Springs.

Miss Jane Hoover, of Clearfield and John James, of Philipsburg were married at Cayuga Falls, Ohio, yesterday.

Miss Annie Taylor, who has been visiting her uncle, J. W. Marsden, returned to her home in Barnesboro this morning.

D. L. Fleck, A. J. Fleck, W. J. Seeds, A. B. Toppin and W. Shaffer, of San Francisco, were visitors to Clearfield yesterday.

Edgar Johnson, of New York city, is the guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. George W. Johnson, on Second street.

Mrs. John McCormick and two children, John and Dorothy, have returned home from a visit to friends and relatives at Philipsburg.

Miss Emily Marsden, of Barnesboro, who has been visiting at the home of her brother, J. W. Marsden, on Merrill street, returned to her home last evening.

Misses Estella Bock, Mary Moore and Helen Daugherty returned last evening from Philipsburg where they spent the first of the week, the guests of Miss Grace Moore.

W. J. Usher and daughter Eleanor, who have been in Philadelphia for several days, have returned home, accompanied by Mr. Usher's sister, Miss Alice Usher, who will visit at the Usher home on Cherry street for several days.

WANTED—A girl at the steam laundry.

WAR AS SEEN IN THE UNITED STATES

(Continued from Page One)

en over to warlike costumes, lines, songs and dances.

But perhaps in this line the movie dramas are the worst offenders against that portion of the public who go to the theatre for relaxation from the cares of the world. "With the Serb and Austrian," "The Battle of Waterloo," "The Battling British," "The Great War," "Napoleon," "The War of Wars," "The Mad Czar," "The Terror of the Air" depicting the dangers which London fears from German Zeppelins; by an Italian film, "The Next in Command," a German release "Kaiser Wilhelm II" "Northern Lights" a film in which a coward was dilled to duty redeem himself on the battlefield; "The Envoy Extraordinary" or "The World's War"; "The Boer War," "The Old Army Coat," "Buffalo Bill's London Wars," "The Three Allies," "Germania," "England's Menace," "The Warfare of the Skies," "Under Fire in Mexico," "The Battle of Shiloh," "Dan an American Civil War Drama," "The Dishonored Medal," are only a few of the war films now being shown in New York and doubtless they are on a par with those in all the cities.

Not included in these are the general war photographs which are being shown. The people are vastly interested in the war, but they are not keen to be amused by war news. The pictures of troops brought from the

MOST POPULAR OF MANAGERS

(Continued from Page One)

fifteen pictures in which I am playing Lord Algy, and parts of the series will be taken in different sections of the country." He rattled along, good naturedly as ever about the rest of the pictures and about the fine scenery, and then into his plans, and of how he liked to work.

Mr. Johnson is a tall, well built man of middle life, his appearance is exceedingly neat, without being flashy. He has a clear open countenance and is not the least bit bigoted. On the contrary, he is very unassuming and real good natured; in fact as one of the camera-men had told me, "He is a common every-day fellow."

His first picture work was with Miss Leonard and Miss Lawrence in the old Biograph company, and he was a favorite from the start. Several years ago he left the Biograph people and joined the Lubin forces, where he has remained ever since, directing and playing leads.

His favorite parts are of the light comedy type such as "Lord Algy" and he is a clever character actor as well. The eccentric style of comedy

he plays and his excellent facial expression have made him the most popular of all the movie actors. I saw him again in the evening and he was just as friendly and amiable as before, sitting with other members of his company laughing and joking, and I was more than pleased with my meeting with a man so popular and of such good qualities.

R. E. JOHNSON.

RUSSIANS CLEAR PATH FOR MARCH

(Continued from Page One)

broken and the movement of German reinforcements along the left bank of the Vistula was stopped. The entire Forty-fifth Austrian regiment was captured.

Our offensive action still continues. The Austrian army retreats daily. Lemberg the capital of Galicia is now occupied by our forces, and no less than 240 guns of locomotives, 150 freight cars filled with war material have fallen into our hands.

Where the Woman Shines.

A politician may be able to pack a convention at his own expense, but it comes to packing a woman he has to turn the job over to his wife.

A. W. LEONARDSON CO.

A. W. LEONARDSON CO.

A. W. LEONARDSON CO.

A. W. LEONARDSON CO.

Are You Posted on the Fall Styles of Women's Wearing Apparel?

Do You Know That a Decided Change Has Taken Place Within The Past Six Weeks?

When Fall styles were first presented for this season the 32 to 36-inch Suit Jacket was shown. Later a radical change (and a sensible one for fall) was made and today the proper length of the Suit Jacket is 45 inches. Earlier the separate coat was 45 inches long—the correct modes for today are 50 inches. The kimona sleeve has been relegated to the background and the set-in sleeve is what women of fashion are wearing. BETTER POST YOURSELF THOROUGHLY BEFORE PURCHASING YOUR NEW FALL GARMENTS AND SAVE DISAPPOINTMENT LATER.

Stunning Fall Suits

So different from past seasons and so graceful yet so reasonable in price the new suits have already won much favor. The jackets are very long and graceful and many of them have flaring bottoms. The favored colors are black, Navy blue, Negre brown, green and plum. The materials are serges, chevots, broadcloths, garbadine and poplins. Women's, Misses' or junior sizes. Remarkable values at \$12.50, \$15.00, \$19.50, \$25.00 and up.

The Dresses Are Charming

Again Dame Fashion has decreed something entirely different in dress styles. The modified basque and the long waisted effects of the Moyer Age period form the basis for the favored styles for this season. They have a distinctive charm and grace that will make you fall in love with them the moment you try them on. Materials used are serge and satin combinations, poplins, satins, crepe de chine and taffeta combinations. We cannot describe their beauty in type—you must see them. Such charming dresses have never been so reasonable in price. Wonderful values at \$6.75, \$10.00, \$12.50, \$15.00, \$19.50 and upward.

Beautiful New Table Damasks

Exceptional Values

These all come from foreign countries but we got our portion of a large purchase by our New York organization at lower figures than linens have sold for in recent years. We are giving you the advantage of our good fortune and while present stocks last, you had better anticipate linen wants for home use as well as gift purposes.

Beautiful Table Damask at 79c

An imported satin table damask that is all linen and a very good dollar value, comes in very pretty patterns and is 72 inches wide.

Ex. Weight Satin Damask \$1.50

This quality is the pride of our linen department the quality is equal to the usual two dollar grade, the finish is like a piece of satin. The patterns are extremely beautiful. Large size dinner napkins to match, \$5.00.

Satin Damask at \$1.25

This quality is as good as we have sold in the past for \$1.50. It is pure linen with a lustrous satin finish and excellent weight. Five patterns to choose from. Large size dinner napkins to match, \$4.50 dozen.

Fancy and Plain Huck Toweling

It may be very early to think of Christmas work but even though you don't begin your work just now you'd better buy all the Huck Toweling you'll need. A good assortment of new patterns here.

15-inch fancy or plain huck, 35c and 50c.

18-inch fancy huck, 50c.

22-inch fancy or plain huck, 50c and 60c.

Cotton Blankets

Just the right weight for early fall. Made of fine quality cotton that contains no shoddy. White, grey or tan, with fancy borders. A great value at \$1.00 pr. Heavier and larger blankets, \$1.50 pr.

Cotton Filled Comforts

Silkline covered comforts filled with pure cotton and quilted properly to hold the cotton in place. Light or dark colors Good full sizes. \$1.00 to \$3.50.

A. W. LEONARDSON COMPANY

Little News Notes From Curwensville

Edited by G. F. Kittleberger, Jr.

VICIOUS DOG ATTACKS FRIENDSHIP SCHOOL BOY

An occurrence of a serious character took place at Friendship school, Ferguson township, last Monday afternoon. A large dog belonging to a near-by farm entered the schoolhouse and apparently in a friendly mood lay down upon the floor near a desk occupied by Philip Watts, a 12 or 13 year old son of D. H. Watts.

A movement of the boy in getting a book out of his desk seems to have excited the dog, which made a vicious attack on the child. Before the dog could be subdued it had scratched one of the boy's legs to the bone tearing large gashes in it, and the other leg was mutilated almost as badly. One of his arms was also badly bitten. As quickly as possible the boy was placed under the surgical care of Dr. Woodside and taken to his home, where at last accounts he was doing as well as could be expected.

L. A. Conrad is hauling lumber from Hales mill, Pike township, to the lumber yard of J. P. Irvin, of this place.

A Neglected Highway.

Travelers over the state road between this place and Lumber City wonder why some attention has not been given that highway this season. The road has had no repairs at all since last year and part of it is in very bad shape. Other state roads in this section have been kept in good condition but this one has been utterly neglected.

New Coal Drift.

James Wise is opening a new coal drift on his place. The output of the mine will be marketed locally.

Buckwheat Plentiful.

There will be no scarcity of buckwheat cakes in this part of the country this year. The area of land seeded to buckwheat is unusually big and the appearances indicate a bumper crop.

New Passenger Auto.

Lee L. Powell's plumbers' coach of a seven passenger auto Mr. Powell now has the added convenience of developing a good business in the surrounding country and it will be of great advantage in his plumbing operations, with extended travel as Clearfield.

Matrimonial.

Miss Helen Morgan, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Morgan of Clearfield, and Miss Mary Watson, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Watson of Clearfield, were married at Clearfield on Monday morning at the St. Paul church.

Criminal Court Cases.

The criminal court cases for the week ending September 8th were as follows:

Market Street Property.

The market street property in Clearfield is being sold by the sheriff.

GERMANS BEING DRIVEN BACK

(Continued from 1st page.)

They were here confidently yesterday, the dead are piled high and the wounded are strewn for miles. The German officials sacrificed hundreds of their men in one supreme effort to break the allies line. The ally was this true of General Von Kluck's regiment, which swept up to the British artillery line several times, but finally was obliged to retreat. It is reported that in each retreat the British finished up by bayoneting the Germans on their retreat.

German Situation Serious.

Bordeaux, Sept. 10.—Foreign Minister Delcasse yesterday declared that the internal situation in Germany is very serious despite the fact that the government is making every effort to stir up enthusiasm by reports of victories.

Allies' Success Continues.

Bordeaux, Sept. 10.—The French war office reported at 3:30 yesterday afternoon that the success of the allies continues. The efforts of the Germans to force the French center have failed. The French artillery is proving very effective.

There is about \$1200 insurance. This was a great loss as this was one of the best built barns in this section, having been put up in the first place.

Mrs. Elizabeth Corneally has returned to Curwensville to a friend's school.

Mrs. G. F. Kittleberger visited in Clearfield Tuesday and Wednesday.

A. G. Woodward spent Labor Day at Clearfield.

A. Z. Wolf, Jr. spent Tuesday in Clearfield and Wednesday in Philipsburg.

Many Curwensville people spent Wednesday as well as Labor Day out of town.

Twin Candidates on One Platform.

(Continued from Page One)

Accepted candidate for the Penrose machine and of course, his understanding with the Penrose machine, and to believe that they should conduct campaigns with any show of difference as a doubt.

The Penrose machine candidate is sponsored by the Penrose machine and of course, his understanding with the Penrose machine, and to believe that they should conduct campaigns with any show of difference as a doubt.

Natural Deduction.

"Mamma," queried small Edna the first time she saw a multicolored parrot, "was that chicken hatched from an Easter egg?"

The Very Best Flour That Money Can Buy BIG LOAF



FREE

We are giving FREE, with pair of School Shoes a Rubber.

We have the best selection of School Shoes ever shown. Prices from 98c to \$3.00. A guarantee with every pair.

BROWN'S BOOT SHOP

It is only natural that among the 4000 records in the Victor catalog, there should be some numbers to stand out prominently because of their superior merit. Here are ten of them:

Trovatore—Al nostro monti (Home to Our Mountains) Verdi 83630 12 44 30

Hungarian Rhapsody, No. 2 (Part I) (Liszt) 35352 12 1 25

Hungarian Rhapsody, No. 2 (Part II) (Liszt) 35353 12 1 25

Gems from "Cavalleria Rusticana" (Mascagni) 35343 12 1 25

Gems from "Pagliacci" (Leoncavallo) Victor Opera Co. Just a-Wearyin' for You (Stanton-Jacobs-Bond) 17553 10 75

The Swallows in English (Bingham-Gowen) Alma Gluck 64332 10 1 00

Little Love, A Little Kiss (Lao Silu) John McCormack 64343 10 1 00

Evening Chimes (Abendglocken) (Carl Hill) 17523 10 75

Woodland Echoes (A. P. Wyman) 17523 10 75

Tannhauser—Pilgrims' Chorus (Wagner) Victor Mah. Chorus 17553 10 75

Trovatore—Anno Chorus (Verdi) Victor Mah. Chorus 17553 10 75

Aloha oe (Farewell to Thee) Hawaiian Quartette 64343 10 1 00

Kiss Me (Kiss Me) (Haw. Quartette) 64343 10 1 00

Silver Threads Among the Gold (Rev. S. M. Kier) 17574 10 75

When You and I Were Young, Maggie (Rev. S. M. Kier) 17574 10 75

Maybe you have some of them. Buy them now—come in any time.

W. F. FREDERICK PIANO CO.

E. E. SMITH, MANAGER CLEARFIELD, PA.

The Very Best Flour That Money Can Buy BIG LOAF

W. F. FREDERICK PIANO CO.

E. E. SMITH, MANAGER CLEARFIELD, PA.

The Very Best Flour That Money Can Buy BIG LOAF

W. F. FREDERICK PIANO CO.

E. E. SMITH, MANAGER CLEARFIELD, PA.

GERMANS BEING DRIVEN BACK FROM PARIS

RUSSIANS CLEAR PATH FOR MARCH ON BERLIN

Cracow, Strongest Position Held by the Austrians in Galicia, Falls Into Hands of Czar's Troops

AUSTRIANS REPORT CAPTURE OF GUARDS

Austrian Army Retreats Before Attacks of the Czar's Troops—Lemberg Now Occupied by the Russians—One Austrian Division Captured—Much Plunder in the Form of Cannon and Ammunition Falls Into the Hands of the Russian Troops.

(By International News Service)
London, Sept. 10.—A Reuter dispatch from Petrograd states that the Austrians have evacuated Cracow, the strongest position in Galicia.

If authentic, this clears the Russian march to Berlin.

Cossacks Make Captive.
Berlin, Sept. 10.—It is officially announced that the Germans captured 1000 Russian guards and three detachments of Cossacks on the eastern frontier.

It is also stated that the Germans who participated in the capture of Maubege have been sent to reinforce General von Kluck's right wing fronting Paris.

Repulsed All Attacks.
Petrograd, Sept. 10.—Minister of War Soukhomlinoff yesterday issued the following statement:

"The Russian troops, having repulsed all attacks which the Austrians, with a constantly increasing obstinacy, directed against our front between the Vistula and the Bug rivers, to the south of Lublin, during the past nine days, and having inflicted upon the enemy tremendous losses, have now reached a situation as follows:

The Fifteenth Austrian division has been entirely captured, including three regimental standards, 23 guns, 18 machine guns, two aeroplanes, 150 officers and more than 12,000 men of the ranks.

Austrian Regiment Captured.
"As far back as August 22 the center of the Austrian army was

Continued on page eight

FREDERICK PALMER NAMED AS WAR CORRESPONDENT

Frederick Palmer, the well-known war correspondent, has been designated by Secretary of State Bryan as the American correspondent best qualified to accompany the expeditionary forces of Great Britain engaged in the world war now raging in Europe.

Recently the British war office in response to the tremendous pressure brought to bear on American newspapers seeking some channels through which reliable news of the war could be obtained, announced that it would permit one man to accompany its forces on the European continent as a representative of the American press, the man to be designated by the United States department of state. There was early on choice to be made, and that was Frederick Palmer. His experience has been wide, his ability is unquestioned. There is nothing today a more trusted, reliable and consistent chronicler of war happenings than Mr. Palmer. Beside being a talented correspondent, Mr. Palmer is a writer of fiction of no mean ability, his latest book, "The Last Shot," being a realistic story of modern warfare.

Mr. Palmer is already on the other side, landing at Liverpool August 12.

Through the Progress' affiliation with the Western Newspaper Union, from whom our syndicate service is obtained, we are enabled to give our readers the story mentioned above, "The Last Shot." It is now being published in this paper.

Peace Conference May Have Good Result

(By International News Service.)
New York, Sept. 10.—A former member of the American diplomatic corps, who requests that his name be withheld, communicates to the International News Service the following: "I cannot state that peace is cer-

WAR AS SEEN IN THE UNITED STATES

While We Are Neutral, We Are Interested in the Conflict

MILITARY FASHIONS ADOPTED

Plays in Which Uniforms of Soldiers Are to Be Seen Are Very Popular—Movies Help to Give a Warlike Appearance to the Country With Their Pictures of Battles and Heroes.

(By International News Service.)
New York, Sept. 10.—The United States is strategically, diplomatically and politically neutral in the great war embroiling almost the whole of Europe and indirectly half the earth and the people thereon, but the "Man from Mars" alighting in any of our big cities, New York for instance, would never believe that this country is not at war with somebody.

War! War! War! That is all we talk about, all we read, all we see, all we hear and of at least some of us it is true that we go to bed and dream about the war. Things warlike and martial assault the eye and ear everywhere.

The newspapers publish little but war; their front pages with their screaming headlines are all of war. The newsboys have screamed war until their poor little throats are calloused and warped. Extras come hot from the presses before one can have read the edition before.

Supplying the newspapers and the fiendish, yelling boys, are the bulletin boards. They are everywhere, in front of every publishing office and on all the odd corners as well. In letters a foot high they give the latest developments of the holocaust that is laying waste the rich countries across the Atlantic, so that all who run may read.

And if this were not enough to drive the people mad, the theatres have absorbed the war fever and the martial spirit pervades the drama in all its branches, the legitimate stage, vaudeville, and the movies. Why, the other night, a great vaudeville theatre in Longacre Square put in news tickers and announced that it would read war bulletins to the audience between the acts.

"Test me forget!" moaned a nerve-racked patron who by chance worked on the war desk of a newspaper and went to the theatre to ease his mind. "No danger of forgetting, Ye Gods! They won't let us."

Almost every vaudeville act now playing is built on a military plan, and those which are not overlook no opportunity to make some reference to war. The lines of the comedies on the burlesque stage it is even worse. Always in the burlesque "revue" there are the military girls with their swords and spears, but now the whole burlesque show is piggish bristles with martial phrases and allusions.

(Continued on Page Eight)

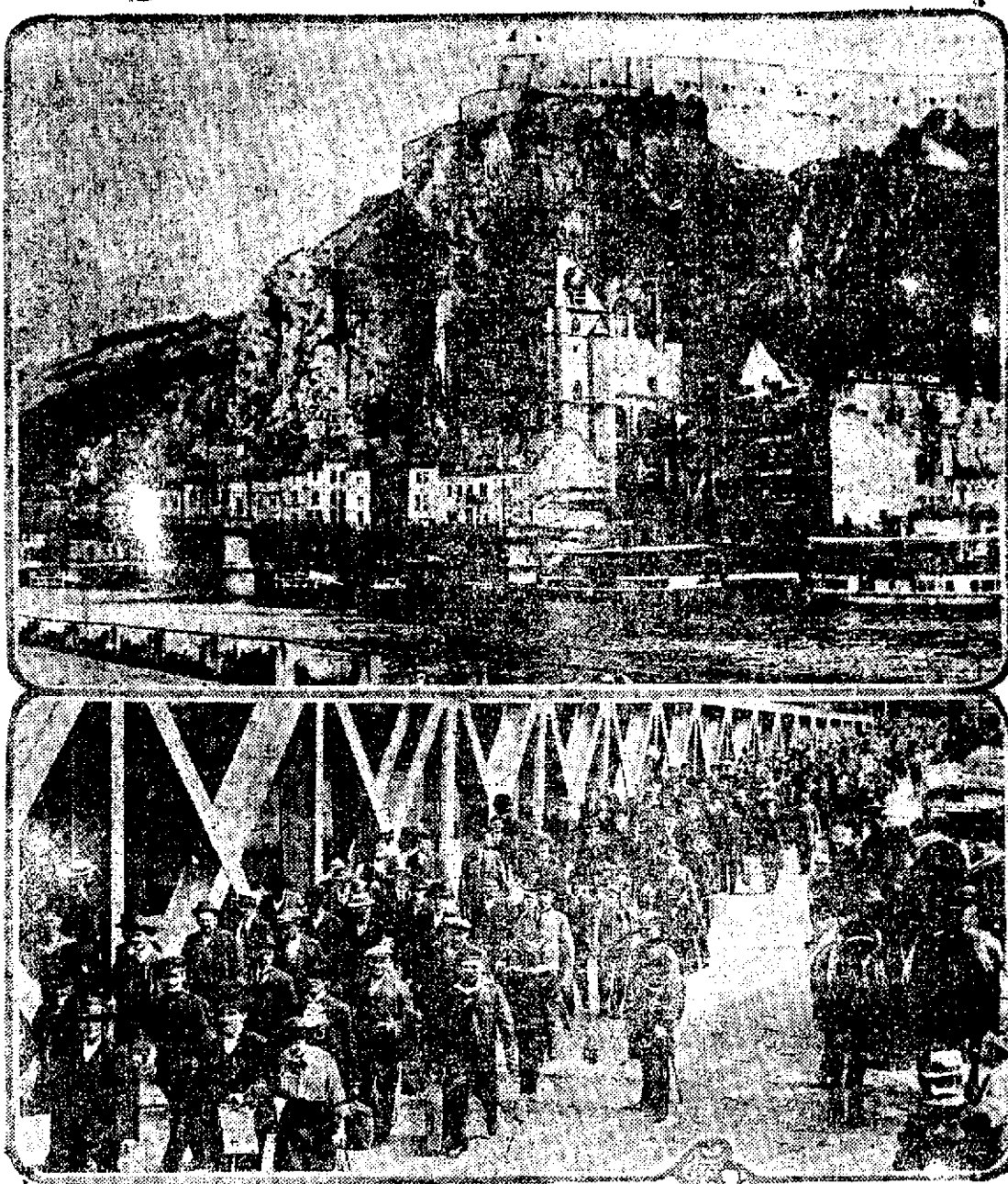
MISSIONARY SOCIETY MEETS AND TRANSACTS BUSINESS

The Woman's Foreign Missionary society of Trinity M. E. church met at the home of Mrs. John Wrigley, at Clover Hill, yesterday afternoon. In the business meeting officers were elected for the coming year. Miss King was reelected president; Mrs. Jennie Walker, corresponding se-

cretary; Mrs. Nevling, treasurer, and Miss Maud Powell, secretary. Miss King was elected a delegate to the branch meeting at Johnstown this month.

After the business part of the meeting had been attended to the ladies enjoy a sumptuous supper.

Mengus Conway has purchased a \$500 piano at Fredericks Piano store for his daughter Edna.



VIEW OF CITY DESTROYED BY GERMANS AND RESERVISTS ANSWERING 2ND CALL. The picture above shows the pretty Belgian town of Dinant which has been razed by German troops, after hundreds of its inhabitants were shot. Dinant, which had a population of 8,000 dated back to the sixteenth century. The lower picture shows German reservists responding to the Kaiser's second call for troops.

ORIGINAL ROUTE WILL BE FOLLOWED

Important Information for Washington Party Voters

PINCHOT'S TOUR OF COUNTY

It Will Begin at Philipsburg on September 15—A Number of the Towns in Clearfield County Will Be Visited and a Big Night Meeting Will Be Held in DuBois September 16.

County Chairman John W. Barratt of the Washington party, is in receipt of telegram from State Chairman Detrich, announcing that Mr. Pinchot demands that the original route decided on by Mr. Byrne and the committee be carried out. There will be a night meeting at Philipsburg Tuesday evening, September 15. Wednesday, the 15th, the party will tour Clearfield county, leaving Philipsburg at 8 A. M., arriving at Osceola at 8:45, Houtzdale, 9:20, Runy 9:40, Smoke Run 10:30, Madera 10:20, Glen Hope 11:00, Irwina 11:30, Coopers 12:00 to 1:30, will take lunch there, Westover 2:15, Ladose, 2:45, Mahanoy 3:15, Cherry Run 3:35, Bells Landing 3:45, Lancaster City, 4:15, Carversville 4:40, Grampan 5:20, Luthersburg 6:00, ending with a night meeting at DuBois at 8:00 P. M.

It is the hope of the committee that the voters in these communities will avail themselves of this opportunity to hear and see the candidates on the stage of the Washington party. They are now when any one should be proud to support, and their vote in this County should mean a whole lot to the Progressive cause. Remember the time, place and date. Wednesday, September 15.

The board of directors of the Y. M. C. A. will meet at the association hall Friday evening at 8 o'clock.

Australian Troops in Canada

(By International News Service)
New York, Sept. 10.—Officers and passengers on the steamship Stephano from St. John's that one hundred and fifty thousand Indian and Australian troops are passing through Canada or embarking for eastern ports.

The Indian contingent of the British army now at the front in France, numbers about 60,000 troops, together with approximately 130 pieces of artillery, composing field pieces, both light and heavy, and howitzers.

Pathfinder Sunk by a Submarine

(By International News Service.)
London, Sept. 10.—The British cruiser Pathfinder was sunk by a German submarine.

It was at first reported that the Pathfinder had been sunk by a mine.

LOCAL LACONICS.

The members of the Locust Lodge motorcade to Flat Rocks today and held a picnic.

The executive board of the United Mine Workers union meets tomorrow at the offices on Reed street.

The West Side Athletic club will hold a meeting at the Y. M. C. A. this evening at 7:30. All members are requested to be present.

Festival.

Class No. 8 of the Lutheran Sunday school will hold an ice cream and cake festival in the church basement on Friday night, September 11. Come and help the boys. 9 10 2t.

25 MILES FURTHER AWAY FROM CITY THAN THEY WERE ONE WEEK AGO

Right Wing of Kaiser's Army is Said to be Still Retreating

CENTER WILL RESIST TO THE BITTER END

Arrival of Fresh Reinforcements Stiffen the German Defense on the Northwest Flank—Germans Reported to Have Evacuated Luneville—Stated That the Allies Have Cut off the German Line of Communication on the East and May Force the Invaders to Retreat to Their Ammunition and Supply Columns—Result of the Conflict Believed to be a Question of Endurance and Gun Efficiency.

MOST POPULAR OF MOVIE MANAGER

A Man Who is Always on the Lookout for Thrilling Scenes

STAGED THE TRAIN COLLISION

Business Manager of the Progress Has an Interesting Interview With Arthur Johnson, Who is a Competent Conductor of Serio-Comic Plays for the Movies.

There is probably not another man in the moving picture business today, whose popularity has remained at such a height as that of Arthur Johnson, of the Lubin Film Manufacturing company, and realizing how interesting an interview with him would be to the readers of the Progress, the manager of this paper approached Mr. Johnson after the train collision at Philipsburg, Tuesday, and his story follows:

Returning from New York Tuesday morning, I stopped at a hotel in Tyrone for breakfast, and at the table to which I was seated there were two gentlemen, who at first did not attract any more than ordinary attention on my part, but soon after my order had been given, one of them, whom I learned was a camera man, asked of the other, "I wonder if Arthur Johnson has left yet?" I was at once on the alert, for the mention of the name recalled to me the fact that that day at Philipsburg, and a bright idea came to me. I had long entertained a desire to meet with this man whose name and face is known practically all over the world, and now here was my opportunity.

I went to Philipsburg, and after the smash-up of the trains I found Mr. Johnson as he was about to leave the grounds. Hesitating a little, I finally found courage to walk up to where he was, and passed out my card, expecting to be told that it was his "busy day," but I was not to be humbled in this manner. I had feared, instead a good natured, smiling face turned to me and said, "I'm glad to meet you, Mr. Johnson, indeed. What can I do for you?" This of course set me at rest and I told him I wanted a little talk with him to publish for my readers. He consented right away, and before I could start a string of questions he had told me all I wanted to know.

He started off with: "This is a serious (continued on Page Eight)

of representative Washington part-

men from various sections of the state.

Doctor Lewis declared in his statement that his action was not in any way the result of a fusion agreement with the Democrats, but was inspired solely by the conviction that the opponents of the Penrose style of state government should have the opportunity to stand unitedly behind an anti-Penrose gubernatorial candidate.

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men from various sections of the state.

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This announcement came at the end of an all-day conference in this city.

(Special to the Progress)
Philadelphia, Sept. 10.—William Draper Lewis, Washington party nominee for governor, announced last night that in order to give the anti-Penrose voters of the state an opportunity to unite upon one candidate for governor, he would place his resignation in the hands of the Washington party state committee.

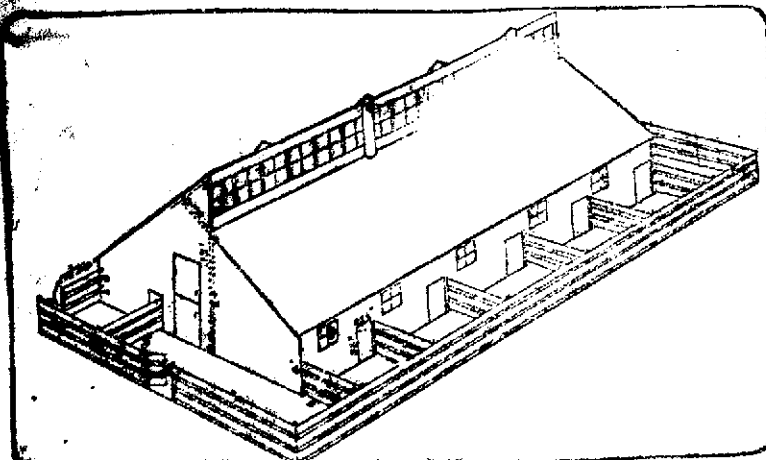
(Continued on Page Eight)

Dr. Lewis Withdraws in Favor of McCormick

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(Continued on Page Eight)

GREAT VARIETY OF HOUSES FOR THE HOGS



A Well-Built and Well-Arranged Hog House, Showing Arrangement of Outside Pens.

The variety of hog houses is almost as great as the variety of individuals using them. It is rare, indeed, to find even a semblance of uniformity prevailing in a community. There are, however, only two or three general types which commend themselves to the careful hog man. Of the two styles of large houses, the larger has two rows of pens, an alley through the middle, and a log in the roof for windows to light the north pens, while the smaller has but one row of pens, with an alley and a row of windows on the south side. The double house is much cheaper per pen, and for that reason is to be preferred. Some work is also required to care for the hogs than where a single row of pens is used, says the United States department of agriculture.

Probably the cheapest house possible is a low building with a single row of pens and no alley, but such a house is much less convenient, especially in stormy weather.

A large hog house should always stand east and west, facing the south, so that the maximum amount of sunshine may be had in each pen. When a double house is used, which is much the cheapest, the outside pens on the north are often of little use in early spring and late fall on account of the shade and the cold winds. This difficulty can be partially overcome by changing rows so that those which have not farrowed and those with the oldest pigs, which have least need of warm outside pens, are on the north side.

In the majority of large hog houses the upper windows are not so placed that the sunshine will strike the floor when it is most needed there. Indeed, a hog house with the windows in the proper position is rarely seen. Direct sunshine should strike the floor in every pen for as many hours in the day as possible at the time when the pigs are farrowed. Nearly every one realizes this is a matter of the greatest importance, but too often the builder does not take the trouble to find out whether he is getting it or not. Ordinarily the farmer has no means of ascertaining where to put the windows so as to get the maximum amount of sunshine at the time he wants it, unless he happens to be building just at that time, which is very unusual. The country is dotted with hog houses in which the owner thought he was putting the windows where he wanted them, but found later they were in the wrong place.

Whether the large house with individual pens is better than the individual cot is an open question, perhaps largely a matter of individual preference. Each has its distinct advantages which can not be secured in the other. Many of the best hog raisers are now providing themselves with both types of houses, and this seems to be the most satisfactory method. It is no more expensive in the long run, for all the buildings can be kept in use the year round. In such cases the larger houses are used for farrowing quarters, and as soon as the pigs are a week or two old, or as soon as the weather permits, the sows and litters are removed to the individual cots. During the remainder of the year the large houses are utilized for sleeping quarters.

The small cot has the advantage of keeping each sow from being disturbed by the others, and lessens the danger from contagious and infectious diseases. The disturbance in a large house, however, is usually not a serious matter, and is often unduly emphasized. After the pigs get a little start there is usually more or less robbing where many are together. The individual cot lessens this trouble. When the surroundings become insanitary, the cot can easily be moved to a clean place.

Probably the greatest disadvantage in the cot is the large amount of work required to feed the stock. This is a matter of no small importance. There are usually no windows, so there is no sunshine or light when the roof door is closed. There is, however, no reason why windows and ventilation should not be provided. The open roof which is commonly used places the pigs in more danger of being chilled by cold winds and sudden

storms when the attendant is away. Unless the cot is unusually well built it is somewhat difficult to keep warm in very cold weather than the large house.

The variety of individual hog houses is greater, if anything, than that of large houses, but they are readily separable into two general classes—the A-shaped cot, and the various cots with perpendicular sides. The A-shaped cot is quite satisfactory when well built and provided with a window and ventilating door, but generally there are lacking. Nearly all of the cots with perpendicular sides have doors on the roof or in the south side to be opened in sunny weather. It is easier to care for sows in these houses than in the A-shaped cots. All cots should be built on sheds.

The hog house floor is an unsettled question. The ground with woven wire stretched on top to prevent the hogs from rooting makes a good floor. Electrically welded corrugated wire is very satisfactory. This makes a floor which is easy on the hogs, almost free from rats, and, if properly bedded, it is warm and dry. It is, however, more difficult to keep free from dust than some other floors. Many concrete floors are used, but they are cold, liable to be wet, and are hard on the hogs' feet. Often almost an entire pig crop and many sows are lost by taking cold on concrete floors.

Concrete floors are, however, very satisfactory when covered with plank overlays, or false floors, which should be raised from the concrete about an inch by nailing cleats on the under side. The wood portion of this floor consists of two by four inch timbers laid about one-fourth inch apart to allow drainage. Cork brick on concrete makes an ideal floor from the standpoint of warmth and sanitation, but is very expensive and the brick are sometimes eaten out by the pigs. Board floors are expensive, short lived, cold, if up off the ground, and make the worst kind of rat harbors. An old hog house with wood floor was visited in which the owner said the rats had gotten over half the pigs. Several men report that rats may be kept out by packing sand or cinders to the top of the joists before laying the floor, but these materials are often too expensive to be used for this purpose.

Pig rails or guard rails should be placed on the inside of the pen, from six to ten inches from the floor, according to the size of the sow, and should stand out six or eight inches to prevent the sow from mashing the pigs against the wall.

It will be found convenient to have the alley gates removable by lifting out.

Six by eight feet is generally found to be a very satisfactory size for pens, but if feeding is to be done inside, the pen will need to be longer in order to give room to feed and water without getting the bed befouled. Very large sows, such as are sometimes kept for breeders, may need more room, but the producer of pork will not need a larger pen. Small sows do not need this much room, and it might be good economy to make half of the pens five feet wide. Five by eight feet will accommodate a small sow very well.

In most cases, either ventilation is lacking or the house is drafty. In a well-ventilated double-walled building, little moisture will gather on the walls even in cold weather, while in a poorly ventilated one thick coats of frost will often gather, and the whole house will be damp when the frost melts. It is not easy to secure a good supply of fresh air and prevent all drafts from striking the pigs. There are, however, several quite satisfactory methods of ventilation in use. The commonest one is to make some of the windows so they will either slide or swing on hinges.

Whitewashing the inside of the house is an excellent practice. Besides giving a long way toward disinfecting, it increases the light materially. When the sunshine strikes a whitewashed wall, much of it is reflected to the floor and does a great deal of good. Dark houses which must be used will be much improved by whitewashing.



AMERICAN RED CROSS NURSES PHOTOGRAPHED BEFORE THEY STARTED ON THEIR ERRAND OF MERCY. A group of American Red Cross nurses, who departed on the Red Cross Tuesday for Harre, France, to do service in the European war. The young women are here seen wearing their field uniforms. One hundred and fifty of them, with thirty surgeons, sailed for the front.

War Map Coupon

Latest European War Map

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Every reader presenting four coupons and 10 cents to cover promotion expenses.

BY MAIL—In city or outside, for 12c. Stamps, cash or money order. This is the BIGGEST VALUE EVER OFFERED. Latest 1914 European Official Map (5 colors)—Portraits of European Rulers; all statistics and war data—Army, Naval and Aerial strength, Populations, Area, Capitals, Distances between Cities, Histories of Nations Involved, Previous Decisive Battles, History Hague Peace Conference, National Debts, Coin Values.

Mixed Nationality. Four-year-old Maggie's father from Germany; her mother from Scotland. One day the conversation turned on nationalities and my husband asked Maggie what she was. With her arm around her little brother Herman she replied: "Mamma and we's Scotch, at papa's he's German."

Wisdom of the Bee. "Our plan is very different," said the bee. "We work in the summer to lay up a store of food against the season when we foresee we shall want it; but those who do nothing but drink and dance and sing in the summer must expect to starve in the winter."—Old Fable.

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We'll take the best of care of it after you start to save. But just make the start and the sooner you start the sooner you can put your money to work for you.

There is more to this but we would rather you would call and hear it personally.

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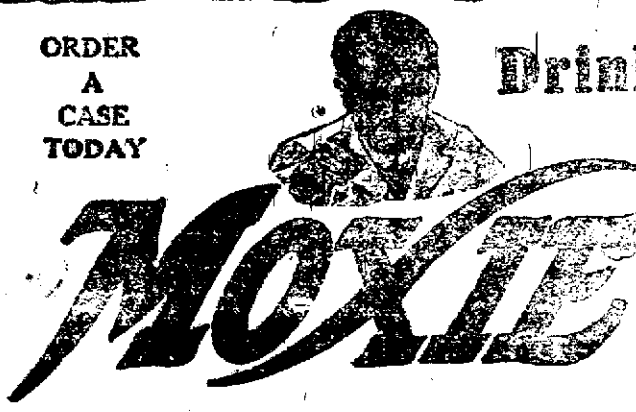
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ORDER A CASE TODAY

Drink



New Market for Ivory. Although in recent years the ivory imported into London has decreased, the falling off has been caused by a new market having been created by the opening up of the Congo free state. The ivory coming from that region is so cold in texture, so that when the quantities sent to both markets are put together the total imports actually show an increase.

Oliver Typewriter Ribbons. Oliver Typewriter Ribbons—the best of the market—may be had at the Clearfield Progress office. Any color of ribbon, price 60c. If by mail, remit 65c and ribbons will be forwarded promptly.

The Very Best Flour That Money Can Buy BIG LOAF

BE PRETTY! TURN GRAY HAIR DARK

Try Grandmother's old Favorite Recipe of Sage Tea and Sulphur. Almost everybody knows that Sage Tea and Sulphur, properly compounded, brings back the natural color and lustre to the hair when faded, a reddish or gray; also ends dandruff, itchy scalp and itching hair. Years ago the only way to get this mixture was to make it at home, which is messy and troublesome. Nowadays by asking for any drug store for "Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Hair Remedy," you will get a large bottle of this famous old recipe for about 50 cents.

Don't stay gray! Try it! No one can possibly tell that you darkened your hair, as it does it so naturally and evenly. You dampen a sponge or soft brush with it and draw this through your hair, taking one small strand at a time; by morning the gray hair disappears and after a few other applications or two, your hair becomes beautifully dark, thick and glossy.

Ant's Nests. To destroy ants' nests near plants or flowers stick some sulphur matches into the ground, heads down. The ants will leave and the plants be at all injured.—McCall's Magazine.

FOR SALE

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CLASSIFIED WANTS

Rate—One cent per word each insertion. Minimum charge Ten Cents. Positions Wanted Free. No charge will be made to persons desiring positions. Phone "our Want-Ads."

FOR SALE—Pony, gentle; good condition. Price reasonable. Call at residence of Judge Singleton Bell.

WANTED—A girl to learn trade. Must be 18 years old. Being references. Kuper Glass Works.

FOUND—Friday night, bicycle at Front and Second street junction. Inquire at Progress office.

WANTED—Girl for general housework. Small family. Work light. Mrs. J. R. Gearhart, 106 Locust St. 9-2-67.

LOST—Between lower bridge and Dimonding, on Third or Market. \$30.00 three \$10 bills. Liberal reward for return. Call at Progress office.

WANTED—Cooking by the day. Over three years experience in one place. Mrs. Ora Ammerman. Call at 1215 Daisy street, East End.

LOST—Suit case, Friday 4th, corner Market and Third streets. Reward. Notify J. E. Colley, 1424 Vine St., Philadelphia. Sept. 8, 21.

AMUSEMENTS

Al. H. Wilson. Al. H. Wilson, the singing German dialect comedian, will be seen at the opera house tomorrow evening in a revival of "When Old New York Was Dutch," presented under the personal supervision of his manager, Sidney B. Ellis.

There is no better form of amusement served up to the public today than a good comedy which is well played, is worth and which is played and sung, combined with quality characterization, make it always interesting and refreshing and when presented by a comedian of Mr. Wilson's ability it is all the more enjoyable. "When Old New York Was Dutch" does not require any advance commendatory notices, for theatre-goers have already put their stamp of approval on the play. It can be said, however, that the performance is made more interesting by the introduction of new scenic effects not contained in the previous production. During the performance Mr. Wilson will sing "When I First Met You," "Moon, Moon, Moon," "When the Roses in Spring Bloom Again," and "Mr. Bear."

Santa Claus on sale.

LOST?

\$696,967,261.00

Before the first guns had thundered forth their message of European strife, America had begun to pay the penalty of fear and uncertainty. In one short week the quotations on 105 leading American securities had shrunk \$696,967,261.00.

But it was not a shrinkage of American making. It was a result of the desire of European security holders to trade their securities for cash. Cash is a handy thing in war times.

War means ordinarily peaceful merchants shooting guns at normally peaceful farm hands; factory operatives busily engaged in sabering machinists; baker boys galloping madly about on horses which ought to be hauling bread.

Business and War have nothing in common. When war starts abroad Business goes elsewhere, and Money is the boon companion of Business.

When Europe sold back to us millions of dollars of securities it was in an effort to obtain money with which to later purchase from us some of the things Europe must have. Europe is an old customer of ours, but she is expecting to buy now more largely than ever before, and her \$300,000,000 income from globe-trotting Americans will probably be missing this coming year.

Meanwhile, Europe has been compelled to shut up her own shop. There are new faces looking at us across our counters and fingering our goods. Europe used to number them among her customers.

Let's straighten up the counters and dust off the shelves. It looks as if business was going to be brisk and we might as well be ready. And if necessary to hire extra help to look after trade, we'd better start looking around for it now.

THE LAST SHOT

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by FREDERICK PALMER

CHAPTER III.

The Second Prophecy.

Marta, when she had received the note from Westering, had been in doubt as to her answer. Her curiosity to see him again was not of itself compelling. The actual making of the prophecy was rather dim to her mind until he recalled it. She had heard of his rise and she had heard, too, things about him which a girl of twenty-seven can better understand than a girl of seventeen. His reason for wanting to see her he had said was to "renew an old acquaintance." He could have little interest in her, and her interest in him was that he was head of the Gray army. His work had intimate relation to that which the Marta of twenty-seven, a Marta with a mission, had set for herself.

A page came to tell Westering that Miss Gailand would be down directly. When she appeared she crossed the room with a flowing, spontaneous vitality that appealed to him as something familiar.

"Ten years, isn't it?" she exclaimed as she seated herself on the other side of the tea-table. "And, let me see, you took two lumps, if I remember?"

"None now," he said.

"Do you find it fattening?" she asked.

He recognized the mischievous sparkle of the eyes, the quizzical turn of the lips, which was her asset in keeping any question from being personal. Nevertheless, he flushed slightly.

"A change of taste," he averred.

"Since you've become such a great man?" she hazarded. "Is that too strong?" This referred to the tea.

"No, just right," he nodded.

He was studying her with the polite, veiled scrutiny of a man of the world. A materialist, he would look a woman over as he would a soldier when he had been a major-general making an inspection. She was slim, supple; he liked slim, supple women. Yes, she was twenty-seven, with the vivacity of seventeen retained, though she was on the edge of being an old maid according to the conventional notions.

Necks and shoulders that happened to be at his side at dinner, he had found, when they were really beautiful, were not averse to his glance of appreciative and discriminating admiration of physical charm. But he saw her shrug slightly and caught a spark from her eyes that made him vaguely conscious of an offense to her sensibilities, and he was wholly conscious that the suggestion, bringing his faculties up sharply, had the pleasure of a novel sensation.

"How fast you have gone ahead!" she said. "That little prophecy of mine did come true. You are chief of staff!"

After a smile of satisfaction he corrected her.

"Not quite; vice-chief—the right-hand man of His Excellency. I am a buffer between him and the heads of divisions. This has led to the erroneous assumption which I cannot too forcibly deny."

He was proceeding with the phraseology habitual whenever men or women, to flatter him, had intimated that they realized that he was the actual head of the army. His Excellency, with the prestige of a career, must be kept exorbitantly enjoying the forms of authority. To arouse his jealousy might curtail Westering's actual power.

"Yes, yes!" breathed Marta softly, arching her eyebrows a trifle as she went, when looking all round and through a thing or when she found any one beating about the bush. The little frown disappeared and she smiled understandingly. "You know I'm not a perfect gossamer!" she added.

"Had you been made chief of staff in name, too, all the old generals would have been in the sulks and the young generals jealous," she continued. "The one way you might have the power to exercise was by proxy."

This downright frankness was another reflection of the old days before he was at the apex of the pyramid. Now it was so unusual in his experience as to be almost a shock. On the point of arguing, he caught a mischievous, delightful "isn't that so?" in her eyes, and replied:

"Yes, I shouldn't wonder if it were!"

Why should he admit the truth to the one who had rung the bell of his secret ambition long ago by recognizing in him the ability to reach his goal? He marvelled at her grasp of the situation.

"It was so very hard to say, wasn't it?" she asked happily, in response to his smile. Then, her gift of putting herself in another's place, which she strove to look at things with his pose and vision, in full play, she went on in a different tone, as much to her self as to him: "You have labored to make yourself master of a mighty organization. You did not care for the non-essentials. You wanted the real of shaping results."

"Yes, the results, the power!" exclaimed.

"Fifteen hundred regiments!" continued thoughtfully, looking at given point rather than at him. "A regiment a blade which you bring to an even sharpness!"

"A regiment a unit of harmonious knowing how to screen itself from and give fire as long as bidden answer to your will if war comes! That is what you live and plan for, isn't it?"

"Yes, exactly! Yes, you have it!" he said. His shoulders stiffened as he thrilled at seeing a picture of himself, as he wanted to see himself, in

in bold strokes. It assured him that not only had his own mind grown beyond what were to him the narrow associations of his old La Tir days, but that here had grown, too, "And you—what have you been doing all those years?" he asked.

"Living the life of a woman on a country estate," she replied. "Since you made a rule that no Gray officers should cross the frontier we have been a little lonelier, having only the Brown officers to tea. Did you really find it so hard for discipline in your own case?" she concluded with playful solemnity.

"One cannot consider individual cases in a general order," he explained. "And, remember, the Browns made the ruling first. You see, every year means a tightening—yes, a tightening, as arms and armies grow more complicated and the maintaining of staff secrets more important. And you have been all the time at La Tir, truly?" he asked, changing the subject. He was convinced that she had gained something that could not be gained on the outskirts of a provincial town.

"No, I have traveled. I have been quite around the world."

"You have!" This explained much.

"How I envy you! That is a privilege I shall not know until I am superannuated."

While he should remain chief of staff he must be literally a prisoner in his own country.

"Yes, I should say it was splendid! Splendid—yes, indeed!"

Snappy little nods of the head being unequal to expressing the joy of the memories that her exclamation evoked, she clasped her hands over her knees and swung back and forth in the ecstasy of seventeen.

"Splendid! I should say so!"

She needed the curling tip of her tongue against her teeth, as if the recollection must also be tasted.

"Splendid, enchanting, enlightening, stupendous and wickedly expensive! Another girl and I did it all on our own."

"O-oh!" he exclaimed.

"Oh, oh, oh!" he repeated after him.

"Oh, what, please?"

"Oh, nothing!" he said. It was quite comprehensible to him how well equipped she was to take care of herself on such an adventure.

"Precisely, when you come to think it over!" she concluded.

"What interested you most? What was the big lesson of all your journeying?" he asked, ready to play the listener.

"Being born and bred on a frontier, of an ancestry that was born and bred on a frontier, my frontiers interested me most," she said. "I collected impressions of frontiers as some people collect pictures. I found them all alike—stupid, just stupid! Oh, so stupid!"

Her frown grew with the repetition of the word; her fingers closed in on her palm in vexation. He recollected that he had seen her like this two or three times at La Tir, when he had found the outbursts most entertaining. He imagined that the small fist pressed against the table edge could deliver a stinging blow. "As stupid as it is for neighbors to quarrel! It put me at war with all frontiers."

"Apparently," he said.

She withdrew her fist from the table, dropped the opened hand over the other on her knee, her body relaxing, her wrath passing into a kind of shamefacedness and then into a soft, prolonged laugh.

"I laugh at myself, at my own inconsistency," she said. "I was warlike against war. At all events, if there is anything to make a teacher of peace lose her temper it is the folly of frontiers."

"Yes!" he exclaimed. "Yes? Go on!" And he thought: "I'm really having a very good time."

"You see, I came home from my tour with an idea—an idea for a life occupation just as engrossing as yours," she went on, "and opposed to yours. I saw there was no use of working with the grown-up folks. They must be left to The Hague conferences and the peace societies. But children are quite like the world over. You can plant thoughts in the young that will take root and grow as they grow."

"Patriotism, for instance," he observed narrowly.

"No, the follies of martial patriotism! The wickedness of war, which is the product of martial patriotism!"

The follies of patriotism! This was

the red flag of anarchy to him. He started to speak, flushing angrily, but held his tongue and only emitted a "whew!" in good-humored wonder.

"I see you are not very frightened by my opposition," she rejoined in a flash of amusement not wholly untempered by exasperation.

"We got the appropriation for an additional army corps this year," he explained contentedly, his repose completely regained.

"Thus increasing the odds against us. But perhaps not; for we are dealing with the children not with recruits, as I said. We call ourselves the teachers of peace. I organized the first class in La Tir. I have the chil-

dren come together every Sunday morning and I tell them about the children that live in other countries. I tell them that a child a thousand miles away is just as much a neighbor as the one across the street. At first I feared that they would find it uninteresting. But if you know how to talk to them they don't."

"Naturally they don't, when you talk to them," he interrupted.

She was so intent that she passed over the compliment with a gesture like that of brushing away a cobweb. Her eyes were like deep, clear wells of faith and purpose.

"I try to make the children of other countries so interesting that our children will like them too well ever to want to kill them when they grow up. We have a little peace prayer—they have even come to like to recite it—a prayer and an oath. But I'll not bother you with it. Other women have taken up the idea. I have found a girl who is going to start a class on your side in South La Tir, and I came here to meet some women who want to inaugurate the movement in your capital."

"I'll have to see about that!" he rejoined, half-banteringly, half-threateningly.

"There is something else to come, even more irritating," she said, less intently and smiling. "So please be prepared to hold your temper."

"I shall not beat my fist on the table defending war as you did defending peace!" he retorted with significant enjoyment.

But she used his retort for an opening.

"Oh, I'd rather you would do that than just sit! It's human. It's going to war because one is angry. You would go to war as a matter of cold reason."

"If otherwise, I should lose," he replied.

"Exactly. You make it easy for me to approach my point. I want to prevent you from losing!" she announced cheerfully yet very seriously.

"Yes? Proceed. I brace myself against an explosion of indignation!"

"It is the duty of a teacher of peace to use all her influence with the people she knows," she went on. "No I am going to ask you not to let your coun-

try ever go to war against mine while you are chief of staff."

"Mine against yours?" he equivocated.

"Why, you live almost within gunshot of the line! Your people have as much Gray as Brown blood in their veins. Your country! My country! Isn't that patriotism?"

"Patriotism, but not martial patriotism," she corrected him. "My thought is to stop war for both countries as war, regardless of sides. Promise me that you will not permit it!"

"I not permit it!" He smiled with the kindly patronage of a great man who sees a charming woman floundering in an attempt at logic. "It is for the premier to say. I merely make the machine ready. The government says the word that makes it move. I able to stop war! Come, come!"

"But you can—yes, you can with a word!" she declared positively.

"How?" he asked, amazed. "How?" he repeated blandly.

Was she teasing him? he wondered.

What new resources of confusion had ten years and a tour around the world developed in her? Was it possible that the whole idea of the teachers of peace was an invention to make conversation at his expense? If so, she carried it off with a sincerity that suggested other depths yet unexplored.

"Very easily," she answered. "You can tell the premier that you cannot win. Tell him that you will break your army to pieces against the Browns' fortifications!"

He gasped. Then an inner voice prompted him that the cue was comedy.

"Excellent fooling—excellent!" he said with a laugh. "Tell the premier that I should lose when I have five million men to their three million! What a harlequin chief of staff! You should be! Excellent fooling! You almost had me!"

Again he laughed, though in the fashion of one who had hardly unbent his spine, while he was wishing for the old days when he might take tea with her one or two afternoons a week. It would be a fine tonic after his isolation at the apex of the pyramid surveying the deference of the lower levels. Then he saw that her eyes, shimmering with wonder, grew dull and her lips parted in a rigid, pale line as if she were hurt.

"You think I am joking?" she asked.

"Why, yes!"

"But I am not! No, no, not about such a ghastly subject as a war today!" She was leaning toward him, hands on knee and eyes burning like coals without a spark. "—she paused as she had before she broke out with the first prophecy—"I will quote part of our children's oath. 'I will not be a coward. It is a coward who strikes first. A brave man even after he receives a blow tries to reason with his assailant, and does not strike back until he receives a second blow. I shall not let a burglar drive me from my house. If an enemy tries to take my land I shall appeal to his sense of justice and reason with him, but if he then persists I shall fight for my home. If I am victorious I shall not try to take his land but to make the most of my own. I shall never cross a frontier to kill my fellowmen.'"

Very impressive she made the oath. Her deliberate recital of it had the quality which justifies every word with an urgent faith.

"You see, with that teaching there can be no war," she proceeded, "and those who strike will be weak; those who defend will be strong."

"Perhaps," he said.

"You would not like to see thousands, hundreds of thousands, of men killed and maimed, would you?" she demanded, and her eyes held the horror of the sight in reality. "You can prevent it—you can!" Her heart was in the appeal.

"The old argument! No, I should not like to see that," he replied. "I only do my duty as a soldier to my country."

"The old answer! The more reason why you should tell the premier you can't! But there is still another reason for telling him," she urged gently.

Now he saw her not at twenty-seven but at seventeen, girlish, the subject of no processes of reason but in the spell of an intuition, and he knew that something out of the blue in a flash was coming.

"For you will not win!" she declared.

This struck fire. Square jaw and sturdy body, in masculine energy, resolute and trained, were set indomitably against feminine vitality.

"Yes, we shall win! We shall win!" he said without even the physical demonstration of a gesture and in a hard, even voice which was like that of the machinery of modern war itself, a voice which the aristocratic snuff, the Louis XVI curls, or any of the old gallery-display heroes would have thought utterly lacking in histrionics suitable to the occasion. He remained rigid after he had spoken, handsome, self-possessed.

There was no use of beating feminine fists against such a stone wall.

The force of the male was supreme. She smiled with a strange, quivering loosening of the lips. She spread out her hands with fingers apart, as if to let something run free from them into the air, and the flame of appeal that had been in her eyes broke into many lights that seemed to scatter into space, yet ready to return at her command. She glanced at the clock and rose almost abruptly.

"I was very strenuous riding my hobby against yours, wasn't it?" she exclaimed in a flutter of distraction that made it easy for him to deced from his own steady. "I stated a feeling. I made a guess, a threat about your winning—and all in the air. That's a woman's privilege; one men grant, isn't it?"

"We enjoy doing so," he replied, all urbanity.

"Thank you!" she said simply. "I must be at home in time for the children's lesson on Sunday. My sleeper is engaged, and if I am not to miss the train I must go immediately."

With an undeniable shock of regret he realized that the interview was over. Really, he had had a very good time; not only that, but—

"Will it be ten years before we meet again?" he asked.

"Perhaps, unless you change the rules about officers crossing the frontier to take tea," she replied.

"Even if I did, the vice-chief of staff might hardly go."

"Then perhaps you must wait," she warned him, "until the teachers of peace have done away with all frontiers."

"Or, if there were war, I should come!" he answered in kind. He half wished that this might start another argument and she would miss her train. But she made no reply. "And you may come to the Gray capital again. You are not through traveling!" he added.

This aroused her afresh; the flame was back in her eyes.

"Yes. I have all the memories of my journeys to enjoy, all their lessons to study," she said. "There is the big world, and you want to have had the breath of all its climates in your lungs, the visions of all its peoples yours. Then the other thing is three acres and a cow. If you could only have the solidarity of the Japanese, their public spirit, with the old Chinese love of family and peace, and a cathedral nearby on a hill! Patriotism? Why, it is in the soil of your three acres. I love to feel the warm, rich earth of our own garden in my hands! Hereafter I shall be a stay-at-home; and if my children win," she held out her hand in parting with the same frank, earnest grip of her greeting, "why, you will find that tea is, as usual, at four-thirty."

He had found the world of his high official world—a narrow world than he realized—much alike. Striking certain keys, certain chords responded. He could probe the depths of their minds, he thought, in a single evening. Then he passed on, unless it was in the interest of pleasure or of his career to linger. This meeting had left his curiosity baffled. He understood how Marta's vitality demanded action, which exerted itself in a feminine way for a feminine cause. The cure for such a sad was most clear to his masculine perception. What if all the power she had shown in her appeal for peace could be made to serve another ambition? He knew that he was a great man. More than once he had wondered what would happen if he were to meet a great woman. And he should not see Marta Gailand again unless war came.

(To be Continued.)

Seek to Set Good Example.

The blossom cannot tell what becomes of the odor, and no man can tell what becomes of his example, that rolls away from him, and goes beyond his ken on its perilous mission.—H. W. Beecher.

"The old argument! No, I should not like to see that," he replied. "I only do my duty as a soldier to my country."

"The old answer! The more reason why you should tell the premier you can't! But there is still another reason for telling him," she urged gently.

Now he saw her not at twenty-seven but at seventeen, girlish, the subject of no processes of reason but in the spell of an intuition, and he knew that something out of the blue in a flash was coming.

"For you will not win!" she declared.

This struck fire. Square jaw and sturdy body, in masculine energy, resolute and trained, were set indomitably against feminine vitality.

"Yes, we shall win! We shall win!" he said without even the physical demonstration of a gesture and in a hard, even voice which was like that of the machinery of modern war itself, a voice which the aristocratic snuff, the Louis XVI curls, or any of the old gallery-display heroes would have thought utterly lacking in histrionics suitable to the occasion. He remained rigid after he had spoken, handsome, self-possessed.

There was no use of beating feminine fists against such a stone wall.

CORRESPONDENCE

HOG BACK.

The Eagles had a picnic at Sanborn Saturday. There was three ball games and speaking and music by the Sheepskin band. There was a nice crowd, quite a number of people from out of town being present. A few of the many were: Mr. and Mrs. William Berger, Mr. and Mrs. Eddie Turner, Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Wisor, Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Wisor, Mr. and Mrs. Jess Wisor and the Jukegrass baseball team. Alfred Wisor took the team to Sanborn.

Mr. and Mrs. Orrie Knepp, of Curwensville, spent Sunday at the home of Benjamin Knepp.

Mr. and Mrs. Hull, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Green, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Wisor and Mr. and Mrs. Foster Wisor spent Sunday afternoon at the home of Alfred Wisor.

Mr. and Mrs. Jess Wisor were visitors at J. W. Lumsden's Sunday.

Wm Rowles and wife spent Friday night and Saturday at the home of Mrs. Rowles' sister, Mrs. Lottie Wisor.

Mr. and Mrs. Ben Knepp accompanied their visitors to the train on Monday morning.

Jess Wisor was a business caller in town Friday.

Miss Tursie Parks called at the home of Mrs. John Haney Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. John A. Wisor called at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Baney Friday evening.

OSCEOLA MILLS.

Miss Miriam Brown left for Harrisburg where she will teach in the city school this winter.

William McFeeters, of Colver, visited his mother on Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Hughes and daughter, Miss Zula, visited friends at Clearfield Tuesday.

Mrs. Samuel Denham is visiting friends at Morrisdale today.

Labor day passed off quietly here, almost all of our people leaving for other places. Many went to Phillipsburg and a party of over 300 went to Mount Union to spend the day with Rev. Robert M. Johnson and his party at the tubernacle services in that place. Many more who had planned to join the party declined to go when the railroad company refused to grant the "special train."

However, those who went had a profitable day, were royally entertained by the people of Mount Union, and have a promise of a return visit from Rev. Johnson and party on Monday, Sept. 14th.

Mrs. Harry Straw and son William, of Jersey Shore, visited friends in town this week.

GRAMPIAN.

Little Edith, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. V. P. Davis, aged less than 2 years, wandered away from the house on Wednesday morning and caused a four hour anxious search for her. When found she was sitting in one of the old fields of the John McAnn place, near the woods. If she had gone in the woods it might have been much more serious than it turned out to be.

A game of ball on Friday between the married and single men resulted in a score of 10 to 11 in favor of single men.

Mr. and Mrs. S. J. Lansberry and

family, of Curwensville, visited Mrs. and Mrs. T. E. Wells on Sunday. Mrs. Alice Gifford, of Phillipsburg, spent Sunday at her home here. Mr. D. B. and W. R. Derrick, of Canton, Ohio, are visiting relatives here.

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Washington District Ticket

Congress—21 District
Guy M. Mayo, McKean county.
Senator—21 District
Alonso S. Moulthrop, Clearfield
Washington County Ticket
For Legislature
Earl G. Brown, Brady township.
Edward Lippert, Lawrence township.
Albertus G. Woodward, Curwensville.

September 10, 1914.

Good evening! Cheer up; pumpkins are on the way.

The worst has arrived—British poets have broken loose on the war.

About time for the Democratic party to redeem its pledge to reduce the high cost of living.

The children who go to school today will be the men and women of tomorrow; let us hope that the education they receive will fit them for their lifework.

Pity the retailer who cannot think of a new excuse for asking high prices for foodstuffs despite the fact that the country this year raised the greatest crops in its history.

There may be some wearers of Penrose buttons in this section of the state, but if there are they are wearing their buttons where they are not visible to the naked eye.

Americans would contribute more liberally to the support of the widows and orphans of aliens who, leaving their families in the United States, go back to their native lands to fight in the war, if those aliens were to remember their obligations to the country in which their families reside temporarily.

PRIDE OF THE TOWN

There is—among others, of course—one organization of which Clearfield should be proud. The Fifth Regiment band is a musical organization which attracts attention wherever it goes because of the first class music it produces. In competition with other musical combinations in this section of the state the Fifth Regiment band easily wins first place. This was proven at the band concert at Philipsburg on Labor Day, when the Clearfield musicians carried off first honors in competition with a number of bands from various parts of this section, especially with the band from Ithaca, which imagined that it had superior claims upon the judges of good music.

It is to be regretted that the Fifth Regiment band does not appear in public often, and it has been criticized for its failure to do so, but it must be understood that the Fifth Regiment band is composed of men who are compelled to labor for a living. It costs each of these men considerable money every time they meet to play, especially those members who do not reside in town. Under these circumstances the twenty-eight men of the band are not to be censured if they fail to appear in public and play for the benefit of the community. No other first class band in the state would or does give free concerts oftener than does the Fifth Regiment band.

SOMEBODY LYING

Somebody is lying about the European war. Reports have been sent out to the effect that the German troops have treated the Belgians with great cruelty. A number of American newspaper correspondents declare that these reports are unfounded, "so far as they can know." It is true that newspaper correspondents have had little chance to see what has been happening during the war, as they have been restricted to what might be termed the suburbs of the war zone. The fact that the denial of brutalities charged against the Germans comes a way of Berlin, may explain several things.

Nobody wants to believe that the German soldiers are brutes, what ever happens the American public may have as to the Kaiser and his military.

family. The experience of the people of the United States with the Germans who have come here to make their homes is that they are anything but brutal in their dealings with their fellowmen. They are very decent, industrious people without any of the traits which would go to prove that they would commit atrocities such as they have been accused of by some of the war correspondents.

Current history teaches us that the officers of the Kaiser's army are insolent in their treatment of the German citizen at home. What these arrogant officers would do when they come in contact with the people of the nations against which they are warring can be left to the imagination. Tossing bombs from Zeppelins into defenseless and unfortified towns full of women may be war, but it is not humanity. Burning towns such as Louvain may be in accordance with the Kaiser's ideas of war, but it must be condemned by all civilized peoples. The war in itself is terrible. Both sides are trying to kill as many of their opponents as possible. Both sides should be satisfied with killing in accordance with the latest rules of war. If any of the nations engaged in this unholy war is guilty of uncivilized methods of warfare they will be held to account by the historian. The people of this country look with horror upon a war which was started among jealous rulers. The daily news of the battles are gruesome enough without adding to their recital false and malicious tales intended to arouse the baser feelings of the people of the nation whose publicity agents are doing the lying.

Up the Road.
"Friends of mine along the way
Whither bound this windy day?"
"Join us, friends, our way is one
Up the road towards lights of Home."

"Up the road towards lights of Home
Shining far for all who roam,
Shining for us brothers all
Lest we falter, lest we fall."

"Up the road with words of cheer
Fit to banish every fear,
Helpful deeds and kindly smiles,
Easing to the windswept miles."
—Charles S. Newhall in the Survey.

SIX SMALL SMILES.

Up to the Author.
I am thoroughly ashamed of this composition, Charles, said the teacher sternly, and I shall certainly send for your mother and show her how badly you are doing.

All right, said Charles cheerfully. Send for her. Me mudder wrote it.—Exchange.

Age of Discretion.
Willie—Paw, what is the age of discretion?

Paw—That's when a man gets old enough to keep his face closed when he has nothing to say, my son.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

One Difference.
Examiner—Now, children, what is the difference between "pro" and "con"?

Bright Boy—Please sir, they're spelt different.—London Punch.

A Philosopher.
Johnny—Papa, what is a "philosopher"?

Pa—A man with a good liver, heart stomach and bank account.—Chicago News.

Not a Party Man.
Is your husband a confirmed party man? asked the smiling candidate.

Laws, no! He's quit dancin' and don't even attend his lodge regular, announced Mrs. Wayback.—Dallas News.

Not Deceived.
Never in my life have I deceived my wife.

Same her—Mine only pretends to believe the yarns I tell.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

It Will Begin at Philipsburg on September 15—A Number of the Towns in Clearfield County Will be Visited and a Big Night Meeting Will be Held in DuBois September 16.

Former Health Officer William Leavy has purchased the turkey farm lately owned and conducted by John Duke, north of the city.

Capitalists who ten years ago bought what was then known as Polk's bottom have converted that

bog into a beasty spot and will plant it with trees, shrubbery and flowers and donate it to the city as one of the small parks of the system started some years ago.

Since the state legislature provided that no hunter should venture into the woods except in company with a licensed guide the county treasurer reports that he has not issued a hunter's license thus far this year.

As all freight trains now run outside the city limits and the passenger train tracks have been removed from Third street, coupled with the prohibition of the use of soft coal in residences and factories, Clearfield has become quite a clean city.

George Ralston, president of the Crooked Run Hunting club, has returned from a two-weeks hunt in New Brunswick, bringing with him two deer and one moose.

The New York Central railroad yesterday closed the deal by which it acquires the last strip of land lying north of the Pennsylvania road and now owns the entire territory in which its tracks and shops are located.

TEMPERANCE TIDINGS

Research and News.
Edited by
REV. ROBERT C. PETERS

What Drink Money Would Buy.

The 1911 Presbyterian general assembly have the United States drink bill as \$2,556,324,447. This drink bill would give a \$2,000 home to each of 1,128,162 families with a few dollars left. Or it would pay \$40,000 to the family of every white man who died in our country last year, or it would run the government a year and give a \$10 gold piece to every man, woman and child in the land. Or, listen! The cause of God go begging for funds, but read and ponder. It would do all the following: It would build 50,000 \$5,000 churches, \$250,000,000; put a \$2,000 pastor in each, \$400,000,000; build 10,000 \$50,000 schools \$500,000,000; put ten \$2,000 teachers in each \$200,000,000; build 100 colleges at \$100,000 each, \$10,000,000; endow each with \$1,000,000, \$100,000,000; send 200,000 missionaries at \$1,000 each, \$200,000,000; build 2,000 W. C. T. U.'s at \$100,000 each, \$200,000,000; endow each with \$100,000, \$200,000,000; build 2,000 Y. M. C. A.'s at \$100,000 each, \$200,000,000; pay a salary for each \$1,500, \$3,000,000; and there would still be left \$90,344,447, or a dollar apiece for every man, woman and child in the United States.—Minute J. Elbert.

High Cost of Drinking.
The taxpayer pays the high cost of drinking. According to the investigations of the committee of Fifty, 25 per cent of poverty and 37 per cent of pauperism is due directly to drink, as well as 45.8 per cent of child relief and 50 per cent of crime. According to Dr. Rosenoff, of Clark university, 25 per cent or about 50,000 of the insane in America are insane directly or indirectly because of drink. United States government reports show that about 20 per cent of divorce has a similar cause.

Whiskey Crop Curtailed.

At a conference of Kentucky distillers on August 11, in the city of Louisville, producers representing 90 per cent of the output were present and agreed to the following resolution:

"Resolved, that we, the distillers of Kentucky, hereby ratify an agreement to limit our fall '14 and spring '15 output to 50 per cent of the average annual production of 1910, '11, '12, '13, and '14.

Why should the output of whiskey be curtailed after this reckless fashion? We will shortly have national prohibition, which will, of course, greatly increase the consumption and sale of whiskey, etc., etc. The whiskey manufacturers of Kentucky should be running day and night. Think of the increased trade brought about by the newly inaugurated prohibition policy in West Virginia and the possibilities of the greatly increased trade after the elections come off in Virginia, Ohio, Colorado, California, Oregon, Washington, Idaho and Arizona, if those states go dry!

Car Load of Fancy Yellow Freestone PEACHES Monday, Aug. 31

This will be the finest car of Peaches to arrive this season. Grown on the Orchard of Peas Surface.
Perfect fruit, free from bluish taints and that bitter taste. Prices moderate.

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INDOOR SPORTS



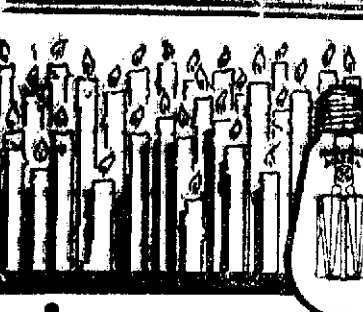
SOCIAL

A crowd of young people were delightfully entertained at a Progressive party on Tuesday evening, beginning at the home of Miss Juliet Shapiro, where the first two courses were served. From there the party went to the home of Miss Margaret Johnson, where the dinner course was served. The salad course was served at the home of Miss Nan Fulford, and the dessert by Miss Marian Wright. The last course was served at the home of Miss Emily Gaulin, where a victrola furnished by Shedd furnished music for dancing. The guests were: Ethel Boyce and Walter Flegel, Myrtle Bryan and Jack Fulford, Marian Wright and Elmer Kurtz, Margaret Wright and Malvin Nef, Margaret Johnson and Horace Lynn, Juliet Shapiro and Abe Jackson, Jean Shaw and Dale Chaplin, Emily Gaulin and Cortez Bell, Na-



GERMAN CHANCELLOR OFFERS RESIGNATION

Chancellor von Berthmann-Hollweg. Rome, Sep. 10.—Following a serious split between the Kaiser and his advisers, Chancellor von Berthmann-Hollweg has resigned, according to a Berlin dispatch to the Messagero.



Cut Your Cost of Candle-power

Look at your lamps—examine the inside carefully. Every looped lamp wastes your money and keeps you from getting the light you ought to have. Replace all the wasteful lamps with thrifty

Colonial MAZDA Lamps

and triple your light at no extra cost. They save the heat. Come here, send here, telephone here and let us help you cut the cost of candle-power with COLONIAL MAZDA LAMPS AT VERY LOW COST.

Clearfield Hardware Co., 125 Market St.

United and William Leitzinger, and Mary Leitzinger and Horace Flegel

Miss Ruth Smyth is delightfully entertaining six young ladies at a house party this week at her home on Sixth street. The following guests are in attendance: Miss Ruth Clark, Amanda Remasnyder and Carl Shaw, of Clearfield. See and Harriet O'Brien, of Osceola, and Maude Kennedy, of Jersey Shore.—Phil'sburg Journal.

BIG LOAF FLOUR

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G. N. Ellenberger, Clearfield
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Bickford Store Co., Curwensville
T. C. Hile, Curwensville
Harry Teats, Curwensville
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F. M. Hartzfeld, Grampian
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Chas. S. Voichet, Conditly
C. P. Rowles, Olant
D. B. Hile, Lumber City
C. A. Stevens, Ansonville
P. B. Johnston, Curry Run
S. E. Stahl, Mahaffey
Wm. J. Seabrook, Westover
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Butterbaugh & Son, Cherry Tree

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Because of their conforming to modish fashions they long ago became popular; because of their wearing quality they remain popular; that is why they have become known as a "Shoe with a Million Friends".

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Saved from Earnings, 865,000.00
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We Welcome New Accounts Large or Small

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W. L. McJunkin, Assistant Cashier.
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BY THE RAILROAD

WE'VE HAD THE RAILROAD SENT A MAN AROUND TO SETTLE WITH YOU.

I DON'T SEE WHAT CHANCE I HAVE ABOUT ME.

MOVE OVER, THEN - I WAS WITH YOU.

THE MAN THAT WROTE THE VAMPIRE KNEW MY WIFE.

WASHINGTON PARTY COUNTY COMMITTEE.

James Mitchell, member of state committee for Clearfield county.

Standing Committee.

Brisban borough—John D. Walker.
Burnside borough—Robert Burns.
Chester Hill borough—Edgar Shontz
Clearfield, 1st ward—Richard Patterson.
Clearfield, 2nd ward—M.O.A. Sahm
Clearfield, 3rd ward—Lewis Shaffer.
Clearfield, 4th ward—Ross A. Lambert.
Coalport borough—F. M. Hahn.
Curwensville, 1st ward—John Hudson.
Curwensville, 2nd ward—Fred E. McKenzie.
DuBois, 1st ward—A. O. Logan.
DuBois, 2nd ward—Chas. Frey.
DuBois, 3rd ward—John A. Carlson
DuBois, 4th ward—Morris Paterson
DuBois, 5th ward—Geo. Cyphert.
Glen Hope borough—Jas Bratton.
Granpian borough—J. S. Fleming.
Houtdale borough—George Ganoa.
Ironton borough—S. K. Ames.
Lumber City borough—S. C. Kirk.
Mahaffey borough—E. E. Bennett.
Newburg borough—W. W. Herd.
New Washington borough—Wm. Estricker.
Osceola borough—G. W. Mattern.
Ramey borough—B. F. Allgood.
Troutville borough—H. R. Lindsey.
Wallaceton borough—R. W. France.
Westover borough—J. B. McKee.
Beccaria, Blain City precinct—J. A. Adorn.
Beccaria, Beccaria precinct—Duncan Sommerville.
Beccaria, Ironton precinct—J. H. Beachey.
Beccaria, Utahville precinct—Jas. Cowen.
Bell, Southern precinct—Fred Albort.
Bell, Summit precinct—W. B. Ste-

Cooper, Cooper precinct—Andrew Brown.
Cooper, Winburne precinct—Glen Johnson.
Decatur, Centre precinct—Robert Patterson.
Decatur, Graham precinct—John Fenton.
Decatur, Gearhartville precinct—Obadiah Long.
Decatur, Kephart precinct—William Krouss.
Ferguson township—E. E. Owens.
Gilsard township—William Kirwood.
Glen township—Warren Dingler.
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Graham, Graham precinct—J. A. Malnes.
Greenwood township—David Patterson.
Gulich, Guter precinct—Ed. Patterson.
Gulich, Junesville precinct—John Harrington.
Huxton, Huxton precinct—Brad Overdorf.
Huxton, Tyler precinct—Joe Morrison.
Jordan township—Chas. Sawyer.
Karthauss, Calarnet precinct—J. L. Reese.
Knox, Boardman precinct—The French.
Knox, Carnwath precinct—John Fleck.
Knox, New Millsport precinct—David Yocum.
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Lawrence, Glen Richey precinct—Jas. Norman.
Lawrence, Hilldale precinct—C. Morris.
Morris, Ashcroft precinct—W. Johnson.
Morris, Allport precinct—William Donaher.
Morris, Morrisdale precinct—John Bell.
Morris, Munson precinct—B. Williams.
Poon township—James D. Wall.
Pike, Curwensville precinct—

phenson.
Bigler township—James H. Minda.
Bloom township—Frank Fetzer.
Bogge, Stoneville precinct—George Stover.
Bogge, Blue Ball precinct—C. C. Gearhart.
Bradford, Jackson precinct—J. G. Maines.
Bradford, Bigler precinct—T. H. Stevens.
Bradford, Woodland precinct—J. M. Baker.
Brady, Helvetia precinct—Norman McGee.
Brady, Luthersburg precinct—J. H. Edinger.
Brady, Troutville precinct—A. Black.
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Burnside township, Patchinville—F. E. Crossman.
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Sandy, Sabula precinct—Alex. B. Sandy, Clear Run precinct—Sandy, Sandy precinct—F. M. T. lin.
Sandy, Oklahoma precinct—D. Christian.
Union township—Samuel Rees.
Woodward, Sanborn precinct—D. Kline.
Woodward, Sterling precinct—S. and Rinsley.
Woodward, N. Houtzdale precinct—William Bloom.
Woodward, W. Houtzdale precinct—Joseph R. Partridge.

Beauty of Nature.
Nature is beautiful always be-
ful. Every little flake of snow is
perfect crystal, and they fall togeth-
er gracefully as if fairies of the
air caught water drops and made the
tiny, intricate crystals to waft them

Kingold
FLOUR

Finest in the World
Makes More and Better Bread than other Flour
F. A. WALKER, DISTRIBUTOR
CLEARFIELD, PA.

Used by Special Permission From the Chicago Tribune.

WHY ADVERTISE NOW?

We are asked to advise if, under present conditions, advertising should be curtailed.

But each line has its own unique "present conditions." Such a question involves several forms of advice.

These are boom times in some lines. Many factories are overwhelmed with orders. Some face a demand far beyond their capacity.

Some cater largely to farmers, and farmers in general seem this year to be getting rather more than their share of prosperity. The farmer with full pockets finds nothing too good for him. He's a magnificent spender.

These fortunate advertisers who are oversold can very wisely cut down on their advertising. There is no virtue in selling more than one can deliver.

There are other lines imported, or requiring imported materials, on which there is stoppage of supplies.

There are lines which for these, or other transient reasons, sell now at abnormal prices. There are lines sold at fixed prices, on which advancing costs have decimated profits for a time. On all such lines one might advise curtailment in all forms of salesmanship.

But "present conditions" in general mean a degree of depression, a shade of uncertainty. And the query is, if in such situations advertising should be curtailed or stopped.

By all means, no. Should a runner stop for a rising grade, or a swimmer for an adverse tide? If they did, where might there rivals in the race be when they started up?

Advertising ought to be the cheapest salesmanship. Also the most efficient. If it is that, then it is the last force to reduce. If it isn't, then it needs, in good or bad times, rehabilitation.

In national advertising our most prosperous times come during business depression. Then is when men who are on the right lines fight hardest. Then is when waste is eliminated, and the cheapest and best methods are used to the limit. And then is when the weak and inefficient abandon the field to the stronger.

There may be less business to get in dull times, but there are also less men who use the best ways to get it. Some of the greatest harvest ever gathered in advertising have been garnered in times of depression.

We find good advertising is rarely stopped by misfortune. It is ten times as often stopped by overdemand. The chief clients of this house are today pressing advertising harder than ever before.

But is this in reality any time to feel blue? Doesn't it look as though we might be on the verge of unprecedented business prosperity?

Home prospects look better than usual. Big crops at high prices bring smiles to the faces of nearly one-half of our people. The railroads got a little encouragement. Our new banking system will ward off some dangers.

Then what new boons may come to us---like gifts from the dead---as a result of this pitiful war? Reason tells us they must come if we reach out to get them. Life still flows on amid that devastation. People must be clothed and fed. And the markets abandoned by the nations which held them should be supplied by us.

When millions desert the arts of peace, those who abide, well-equipped and ready, surely ought to prosper.

As for war news affecting the value of ads, it certainly doesn't detract from them. It is giving to advertisers increased circulation with no present advance in cost.

The argument that it makes newspapers too interesting is a new one in advertising. The most interesting magazines have always been the best patronized. Why should we seek for dull newspapers?

In any event, the average woman is not a great reader of war news. Her favorite pages in the newspaper remains about as ever. She is the household buyer. And the majority of advertising---even on men's things---depends on its appeal to her.

No, these are not times to cease advertising, save under rare conditions. The harder the fight the more one needs his best weapons. The more quitters there are the more there is for the rest of us. And we who keep ready and active and fit---who keep in the thick of things, dull times and good---will hold immeasurable advantages when the tide comes in.

LORD & THOMAS,
S. E. Corner Wabash and Madison Chicago.
CLAUDE C. HOPKINS, Vice-President

SPORTS PAGE

The Country is Some Place

"Bud" Fisher



GOSSIP OF SOME BASEBALL NOTABLES TENSELY TOLD

BY FRANK G. MENKE.

(SPECIAL TO THE PROGRESS)

New York, September 10—George Burns, of the Giants, ranked as the greatest outfielder in the old league, may be converted into an infielder. McGraw has at arm of outfielders but he is weak at third base. And that is where Burns used to convert part of the time in the majors.

When Burns first landed with the Giants the infield was causing McGraw no worry. He had Merkle, Doyle, Fletcher, and Herzog. But the trading of Herzog and the desertion of Shafer this spring opened a big hole at third. Stock has been doing his best to fill it, but he seems to fall a bit in hitting.

McGraw feels that with Burns at third and Murray, Thorpe or Snodgrass in his place in the outfield, it would add somewhat to the batting strength of the club, but it is a question if he would make such a radical change at this time in the pennant fight. The new combination might strengthen the team—and it might not. It is to critical a moment for experiments and McGraw may not try out Burns at third until next season.

Leach Gross the dentist-puncher, product of New York's great East Side, had turned his spinal column toward his birthplace and never again will swap punches in Gotham. He says "The West for me hereafter." Leach "They treat you while out there. In New York—ugh. The members of that New York boxing commission don't like me. They shove the harpoon into me every time they get a chance. And these New York matchmakers—they are awful."

Out in the west the boys do it by creed or religion. All they need is a fellow to go the other way. If you do that the one will you whether you are a Catholic, Protestant or a Jew. They are real human beings in the West."

There was less buying this year of minor league stars by the big leagues than ever before. The reason is that the big leagues didn't care to separate themselves from a large part of their bankroll for a player and then risk the chance of player jumping to the Feds without even saying "how-de-do" to his organized purchaser.

Some of the big league managers just now favor a revision of the draft rules so that they may be protected from loss if the drafted youngsters jump to the Feds. Under the present system when a player is drawn in draft by a club that club immediately pays the draft price to the minor club that owned him.

There seems to be so much danger just now of some of the drafted players jumping to the new outfit that the big league owners feel that they will be made to suffer financial losses if they pay for a player before he signs a contract.

The Feds have put the organized baseball folk in a rather bad way as to the drafted players. In older times when a drafted player was signed the contract contained the probationary and ten days reserve clause. If the manager still at tempted to hold the drafted player with the old form of contract it means that the Feds can grab him at any time in case he stars. If the organized owner hooks him up to one of these iron clad contracts it may be costly for him as the player may develop into a bloomer and the manager will have to continue paying his salary until the contract dies a natural death.

Lansberry Centennial.

The Lansberry centennial, comprising a basket picnic, will be held on the Bigler camp ground on Thursday, September 17, 1914. All persons in any way related to the Lansberry family are cordially invited to come and bring their friends. This includes all the old settlers and their friends. All old relics for exhibition. All N. Y. C. trains will stop at the camp ground. Welcome everybody. A. C. LANSBERRY

Subscribe for the Progress.



THINKS HE HAS MASTERED THE ENGLISH STYLE OF PLAY

Willie Hoppe in action. New York, Sept. 9—After having practiced the British style of play daily for more than a month Willie Hoppe, the young American champion thinks he is now competent to beat Melbourne Inman the English title holder at his own game when the international battle comes off on September 28.

They Don't Know.

Men talk about what they would do if they had \$1,000,000 but nine out of ten lie about it. If they had \$1,000,000 the first thing they would do would be to lay plans and concoct schemes for getting two.—Toledo Blade

Baseball

Yesterday's Results

American League
Washington 1, New York 0
Boston 2, Philadelphia 0 11 innings
Other clubs not scheduled

Today's Game
New York at Washington.
Boston at Philadelphia.
Detroit at Chicago.
Cleveland at St. Louis.

National League
Brooklyn 9, New York 0
Pittsburgh 5, Chicago 1
Philadelphia 10, Boston 2 1st game
Boston 7, Philadelphia 0 2nd game

Today's Games
Philadelphia at Boston.
Brooklyn at New York.
Chicago at Pittsburgh.
St. Louis at Cincinnati.

Federal League
Chicago 1, Buffalo 12 innings, dark
Baltimore 1, Indianapolis 1st game
Indianapolis 4, Baltimore 2 2nd game
Pittsburgh 7, Kansas City 6
Brooklyn 2, St. Louis 1

Today's Games
Kansas City at Pittsburgh.
Indianapolis at Baltimore.
St. Louis at Baltimore.
Chicago at Buffalo.



STILL HOPES TO BEAT OUT CHAMPION ATHLETICS.

Bill Carrigan, the manager of the Red Sox who has not yet lost all hope of overthrowing Connie Mack's Athletics. He points out that the Athletics are less than ten games ahead of the Sox and that there is still time for his team to forge ahead.

SCHOOL BOYS SWEAR LIKE TROOPERS IN THIS TOWN

Last evening in the rear of the Clearfield Laundry three school boys gave an exhibition of hoodlums which ought to have been witnessed by their parents. These boys about 11 years old smoked cigarettes, in procuring which they caused some dealer to violate the law, swore with a vehemence equal to that of the most depraved lumber jack, stole grapes from a neighboring lot, and otherwise conducted themselves in a manner that entitled them to free passage to Glen Mills or some other reformatory.

We have heard full grown men swear, but never before have we heard the most adept swearers use as foul oaths as proceeded from the lips of these school boys. If the parents of these boys knew of their actions they would no doubt be greatly shocked—probably.

After the boys left the scene three drunken men took up their quarters in the alley and gave an exhibition of idiosyncrasy which would have been entertaining to an audience of long-shoremen, but was not edifying to those living in the vicinity.

It might be a good idea for the police or the first ward constable to pay an occasional visit to the rear of the laundry, as that spot is the rendezvous of numerous parties of offenders against decency.

IN THE MOVIES

UNIVERSAL IKE ENCOUNTERS SOME STRANGE ADVENTURES

Mystery surrounds the disappearance of young girl, but Universal Boy studying wires the graphs it is a range new age from the air. It leads him to a ship and into unusual and exciting adventures ending with the discovery of the missing girl and the apprehension of Chinese white slavers.

Shown this evening at the opera house.

"For the Secret Service."

Shown this evening at the opera house.

With the advent of the aeroplane is an implement of war came the necessity of meeting this new menace with a means of destruction. The perfecting of such means, a mechanical device which will locate an aeroplane before it is in the range of human vision and the control of wireless waves in exploding the gasoline supply of an air fleet—the desperate efforts of foreign agents to gain the secret of this discovery the meeting the progress of love between

the young inventor and the female United States Secret Service agent form the material of which this drama is woven.

Will in time ever come when a similar invention will be used in picture by developed as a means of detecting airplanes? We think it is possible. In fact, quite probable. Even now a few papers are reporting capture of more airplanes by one full along his line. Indeed, by the nature the method of play show, which might be easily happy in such a case, as many such as the present could be possible. Bryce Carlton is it to save his sweetheart who is being pursued by an auto by the force of the looks into the reflection of the race between the pursuer and pursued automobiles and when the latter seems about to overtake the former, push the lever that explodes its gasoline tanks and send the contents into the beyond. The thing escapes with his able assistance combine to make the picture one of rare quality and interest.

"Universal Ike" Universal Ike has his ups and downs. He can't be the feature of tonight's program at the opera house.

Real Estate Transfers

Lewis Erhart to John C. Bloom land in Knox. \$180	Singleton Bell to John C. Barclay land in Lawrence. \$115
Leah Stewart to D. L. Krebs land in Knox. \$773	Heira William H. McCauley to Charles H. Rowland land in Ch. 1st dist. \$400
David L. Krebs to John C. Bloom land in Knox. \$1	Grove Colby to C. H. Clark land in DuBois. \$100
Josephine Saw to Felix J. Fren. land in Houtzdale. \$200	Alvina Gratius to Reuben A. Graham land at Bradford. \$11
Fred B. Robinson to Thomas R. Cross land in Curwensville. \$100	Lewis Erhart to Mary Erhart land in Pike. \$2
William A. Rebbing to John C. Smouse land in DuBois. \$400	Clearfield Houtzdale Coal Company to Emma Mott land in Cooper. \$8
John C. Smouse to W. A. Rebbing land in DuBois. \$2900	Fred Auguston to John C. Anderson land in Cooper. \$2
Elmer Moore to Gus Johnson land in Bigler. \$30	Ray C. Patchin to Sam Chapman land in Burnside. \$1
Theo. Blair Parrott to Martha L. Fleck land in Ramey. \$60	John R. Carr to Alfred Graham land in Graham. \$100
Philip Broom to John Broom land in Pike. \$40 \$1	

RAILROAD NEWS

Items of Interest, Gathered Here and There, For The Boys Who Man The Trains

ANNUAL INSPECTION NEXT ON RAILROADS' PROGRAMS

Employees of the maintenance of way department of the Pennsylvania are being engaged in preparing for the annual inspection of the general manager which will take place next month. As a result of suspension the force engaged in this work are somewhat smaller than in recent years but it is stated that the usual amount of work is being done and the men who kept busy up to the end of the year there being the usual rivalry among the supervisors to pull down the percentage.

All along the lines new rails and cross ties are being laid and needed and in the fall the new rails will be laid.

died as a result of dry hot weather. It is being feared that sprouts quickly and grow rapidly so that by the time of the inspection it will look well. Afterwards grass and weeds will be sown and an effort made to go a permanent sod.

A great deal of work is being done in the various yards. Despite the necessity of cutting down expense all signal and equipment is being put in first class condition not only by way of improving efficiency but also for better appearance. By inspection time the road will be in fine condition as it has ever been.

Speculate On Fare Tax. Pittsburgh traffic people, in common with those elsewhere are speculating regarding the "upon them" plan for raised rates. Speculation is being made that the fare will be raised 10 to 15 cents.

tentative only as yet, contemplate the imposition of a direct tax on the passenger revenues of transportation lines of whatever description the latter having first been authorized to increase their travel rates more in proportion than the tax would amount to, the carriers to be permitted to retain the difference as compensation for their services in collecting. The stamp project appears to have been abandoned as unfeasible.

Light Immigrant Traffic

Immigration in July was the smallest in that month and in fact for any month in a number of years, being only 7,100 and 78,101 in July, 1912 and 1913 respectively. In July, 1914, the number was 11,444.

New Opera House Friday Night

SIDNEY R. ELLIS PRESENTS

The Singing German Dialect Comedian



IN HIS SONG ADORNED COMEDY "When Old New York Was Dutch"

NEW SONGS

When I First Met You Moon-Moon-Moon.
When The Roses in Spring Bloom Again:
Mister Bear, and others.

Prices: 25c, 50c, 75c, \$1.00, \$1.50

Seats Now on Sale



The builder who makes this his headquarters for hardware has the satisfaction of knowing that his reputation for using the best of everything in his construction work will be upheld by what he gets here, as we handle only first-class goods. Prices most reasonable. And for variety and completeness of stock, we lead. A complete line of tools also for every mechanical operation.

Both Phones.

A SURE DEAL
WILLIAM F. POWELL
23 So. SECOND ST.

PERSONAL MENTION

F. B. Reed, of Osceola Mills, was in town yesterday.

G. C. Pifer, of DuBois, had business in town yesterday.

Mrs. Falkner, of Woodland, was a town shopper yesterday.

Mrs. Baird, of Woodland, spent the day in town with friends.

Mrs. Roxy Orcutt, of Grampian, is visiting relatives in town.

J. A. Johnson returned yesterday from a week's visit in the south.

Dr. G. E. Mank, of Woodland, transacted business in town yesterday.

Mrs. Lansberry, of Woodland, visited Clearfield friends yesterday.

Mrs. Will Butler, of Pine street, is visiting relative in Philipsburg.

Mrs. George Keyser, of DuBois, was shopping in Clearfield yesterday.

George B. Kirk, of Kylertown, was in Clearfield on business yesterday.

Mrs. Lawhead, of Pleasant Grove, spent the morning shopping in town.

Richard C. Lawhead, of DuBois, and Johanna Loretta Sullivan, of DuBois.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Stewart, of Glen Hope, are visiting Mrs. Sarah Boyce.

James W. Rafner, of Madera, was a business visitor in Clearfield today.

E. F. McKibbin, of Bellefonte, and Mary Helen Morgan, of Clearfield.

Stanley Haskin, of Blossburg, was a business visitor in Clearfield today.

Mr. Grant Snyder is visiting her sister, Mrs. Rebecca Ernest, in Philipsburg.

Mrs. Bertha Jones is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Graham, in Philipsburg.

Mrs. Mary Forrey, of Philipsburg, will be the guest of friends in town this evening.

James M. Davidson, of New Galilee, attended to business matters in Clearfield today.

Mrs. Howard Wriglesworth, of

Grampian, spent yesterday afternoon shopping in town.

Miss Salome Hastings, of Pittsburgh is visiting at the home of J. M. Hastings on Cherry street.

James Purcell, of Wellsboro, vice president of the U. M. W. of A., is spending a few days in town.

Misses Lyle Cooper, Mary Hastings and Zora Bell have returned from a two weeks visit at Atlantic city.

Mrs. Matt LaBar and granddaughter, Irene, of Pine street, spent the first of the week at Rock Springs.

Miss Jane Hoover, of Clearfield and John James, of Philipsburg were married at Cayuga Falls, Ohio, yesterday.

Miss Annie Taylor, who has been visiting her uncle, J. W. Marsden, returned to her home in Barnesboro this morning.

D. L. Fleck, A. J. Fleck, W. J. Seeds, A. B. Toppin and W. Shaffer, of San Francisco, were visitors to Clearfield yesterday.

Edgar Johnson, of New York city, is the guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. George W. Johnson, on Second street.

Mrs. John McCorkle and two children, John and Dorothy, have returned home from a visit to friends and relatives at Philipsburg.

Miss Emily Marsden, of Barnesboro, who has been visiting at the home of her brother, J. W. Marsden, on Merrill street, returned to her home last evening.

Misses Estella Bock, Mary Moore and Helen Daugherty returned last evening from Philipsburg where they spent the first of the week, the guests of Miss Grace Moore.

W. J. Usher and daughter Eleanor, who have been in Philadelphia for several days, have returned home, accompanied by Mr. Usher's sister, Miss Alice Usher, who will visit at the Usher home on Cherry street for several days.

WANTED—A girl at the steam laundry.

WAR AS SEEN IN THE UNITED STATES

(Continued from Page One)

en over to warlike costumes, lines, songs and dances.

But perhaps in this line the movie dramas are the worst offenders against that portion of the public who go to the theatre for relaxation from the cares of the world. "With the Serb and Austrian," "The Battle of Waterloo," "The Battling British," "The Great War," "Napoleon," "The War of Wars," "The Mad Czar," "The Terror of the Air" depicting the dangers which London fears from German Zeppelins; by an Italian film, "The Next in Command," a German release "Kaiser Wilhelm II" "Northern Lights" a film in which a coward was dilled to duty redeem himself on the battlefield; "The Envoy Extraordinary" or "The World's War"; "The Boer War," "The Old Army Coat," "Buffalo Bill's London Wars," "The Three Allies," "Germania," "England's Menace," "The Warfare of the Skies," "Under Fire in Mexico," "The Battle of Shiloh," "Dan an American Civil War Drama," "The Dishonored Medal," are only a few of the war films now being shown in New York and doubtless they are on a par with those in all the cities.

Not included in these are the general war photographs which are being shown. The people are vastly interested in the war, but they are not keen to be amused by war news. The pictures of troops brought from the

MOST POPULAR OF MANAGERS

(Continued from Page One)

fifteen pictures in which I am playing Lord Algy, and parts of the series will be taken in different sections of the country." He rattled along, good naturedly as ever about the rest of the pictures and about the fine scenery, and then into his plans, and of how he liked to work.

Mr. Johnson is a tall, well built man of middle life, his appearance is exceedingly neat, without being flashy. He has a clear open countenance and is not the least bit bigoted. On the contrary, he is very unassuming and real good natured; in fact as one of the camera-men had told me, "He is a common every-day fellow."

His first picture work was with Miss Leonard and Miss Lawrence in the old Biograph company, and he was a favorite from the start. Several years ago he left the Biograph people and joined the Lubin forces, where he has remained ever since, directing and playing leads.

His favorite parts are of the light comedy type such as "Lord Algy" and he is a clever character actor as well. The eccentric style of comedy

he plays and his excellent facial expression have made him the most popular of all the movie actors. I saw him again in the evening and he was just as friendly and amiable as before, sitting with other members of his company laughing and joking, and I was more than pleased with my meeting with a man so popular and of such good qualities.

R. E. JOHNSON.

RUSSIANS CLEAR PATH FOR MARCH

(Continued from Page One)

broken and the movement of German reinforcements along the left bank of the Vistula was stopped. The entire Forty-fifth Austrian regiment was captured.

Our offensive action still continues. The Austrian army retreats daily. Lemberg the capital of Galicia is now occupied by our forces, and no less than 240 guns of locomotives, 150 freight cars filled with war material have fallen into our hands.

Where the Woman Shines.

A politician may be able to pack a convention at his own expense, but it comes to packing a woman he has to turn the job over to his wife.

A. W. LEONARDSON CO.

A. W. LEONARDSON CO.

A. W. LEONARDSON CO.

A. W. LEONARDSON CO.

Are You Posted on the Fall Styles of Women's Wearing Apparel?

Do You Know That a Decided Change Has Taken Place Within The Past Six Weeks?

When Fall styles were first presented for this season the 32 to 36-inch Suit Jacket was shown. Later a radical change (and a sensible one for fall) was made and today the proper length of the Suit Jacket is 45 inches. Earlier the separate coat was 45 inches long—the correct modes for today are 50 inches. The kimona sleeve has been relegated to the background and the set-in sleeve is what women of fashion are wearing. BETTER POST YOURSELF THOROUGHLY BEFORE PURCHASING YOUR NEW FALL GARMENTS AND SAVE DISAPPOINTMENT LATER.

Stunning Fall Suits

So different from past seasons and so graceful yet so reasonable in price the new suits have already won much favor. The jackets are very long and graceful and many of them have flaring bottoms. The favored colors are black, Navy blue, Negre brown, green and plum. The materials are serges, chevots, broadcloths, garbadine and poplins. Women's, Misses' or junior sizes. Remarkable values at \$12.50, \$15.00, \$19.50, \$25.00 and up.

The Dresses Are Charming

Again Dame Fashion has decreed something entirely different in dress styles. The modified basque and the long waisted effects of the Moyer Age period form the basis for the favored styles for this season. They have a distinctive charm and grace that will make you fall in love with them the moment you try them on. Materials used are serge and satin combinations, poplins, satins, crepe de chine and taffeta combinations. We cannot describe their beauty in type—you must see them. Such charming dresses have never been so reasonable in price. Wonderful values at \$6.75, \$10.00, \$12.50, \$15.00, \$19.50 and upward.

Beautiful New Table Damasks

Exceptional Values

These all come from foreign countries but we got our portion of a large purchase by our New York organization at lower figures than linens have sold for in recent years. We are giving you the advantage of our good fortune and while present stocks last, you had better anticipate linen wants for home use as well as gift purposes.

Beautiful Table Damask at 79c

An imported satin table damask that is all linen and a very good dollar value, comes in very pretty patterns and is 72 inches wide.

Ex. Weight Satin Damask \$1.50

This quality is the pride of our linen department the quality is equal to the usual two dollar grade, the finish is like a piece of satin. The patterns are extremely beautiful. Large size dinner napkins to match, \$5.00.

Satin Damask at \$1.25

This quality is as good as we have sold in the past for \$1.50. It is pure linen with a lustrous satin finish and excellent weight. Five patterns to choose from. Large size dinner napkins to match, \$4.50 dozen.

Fancy and Plain Huck Toweling

It may be very early to think of Christmas work but even though you don't begin your work just now you'd better buy all the Huck Toweling you'll need. A good assortment of new patterns here.

15-inch fancy or plain huck, 30c and 50c.

18-inch fancy huck, 50c.

22-inch fancy or plain huck, 50c and 60c.

Cotton Blankets

Just the right weight for early fall. Made of fine quality cotton that contains no shoddy. White, grey or tan, with fancy borders. A great value at \$1.00 pr. Heavier and larger blankets, \$1.50 pr.

Cotton Filled Comforts

Silklike covered comforts filled with pure cotton and quilted properly to hold the cotton in place. Light or dark colors Good full sizes. \$1.00 to \$3.50.

A. W. LEONARDSON COMPANY

Little News Notes From Curwensville

Edited by G. F. Kittleberger, Jr.

VICIOUS DOG ATTACKS FRIENDSHIP SCHOOL BOY

An occurrence of a serious character took place at Friendship school, Ferguson township, last Monday afternoon. A large dog belonging to a near-by farm entered the schoolhouse and apparently in a friendly mood lay down upon the floor near a desk occupied by Philip Watts, a 12 or 13 year old son of D. H. Watts.

A movement of the boy in getting a book out of his desk seems to have excited the dog, which made a vicious attack on the child. Before the dog could be subdued it had scratched one of the boy's legs to the bone tearing large gashes in it, and the other leg was mutilated almost as badly. One of his arms was also badly bitten. As quickly as possible the boy was placed under the surgical care of Dr. Woodside and taken to his home, where at last accounts he was doing as well as could be expected.

L. A. Conrad is hauling lumber from Hales mill, Pike township, to the lumber yard of J. P. Irvin, of this place.

A Neglected Highway.

Travelers over the state road between this place and Lumber City wonder why some attention has not been given that highway this season. The road has had no repairs at all since last year and part of it is in very bad shape. Other state roads in this section have been kept in good condition but this one has been utterly neglected.

New Coal Drift.

James Wise is opening a new coal drift on his place. The output of the mine will be marketed locally.

Buckwheat Plentiful.

There will be no scarcity of buckwheat cakes in this part of the country this year. The area of land seeded to buckwheat is unusually big and the appearances indicate a bumper crop.

New Passenger Auto.

Lee L. Powell's plumbers' coach of a seven passenger auto Mr. Powell now has the added convenience of developing a good business in the surrounding country and it will be of great advantage in his plumbing operations, with extended travel as Clearfield.

VICIOUS DOG ATTACKS FRIENDSHIP SCHOOL BOY

The fire was discovered by Robert Patcher, who was smoking, putting out of the upper part of the building. This was about 6 o'clock. Mr. Norris had just driven his horse to the barn and had the tail of one of the animals.

By knocking the side out of the wagon shed its contents were scattered. There was a great loss as this was one of the best built barns in this section, having been put up in the fit place.

There is about \$1200 insurance. This was a great loss as this was one of the best built barns in this section, having been put up in the fit place.

VICIOUS DOG ATTACKS FRIENDSHIP SCHOOL BOY

Mrs. Elizabeth Corneally has returned to Curwensville to a friend's school.

VICIOUS DOG ATTACKS FRIENDSHIP SCHOOL BOY

Mrs. G. F. Kittleberger visited in Clearfield Tuesday and Wednesday.

VICIOUS DOG ATTACKS FRIENDSHIP SCHOOL BOY

A. G. Woodward spent Labor Day at Clearfield.

VICIOUS DOG ATTACKS FRIENDSHIP SCHOOL BOY

A. Z. Wolf Jr. spent Tuesday in Clearfield and Wednesday in Philipsburg.

VICIOUS DOG ATTACKS FRIENDSHIP SCHOOL BOY

Many Curwensville people spent Wednesday as well as Labor Day out of town.

VICIOUS DOG ATTACKS FRIENDSHIP SCHOOL BOY

Mrs. Helen Morgan daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Helen Morgan of Walnut street and Dr. J. M. Johnson of Philipsburg were married at 10 o'clock this morning at the St. Paul church.

VICIOUS DOG ATTACKS FRIENDSHIP SCHOOL BOY

They left on the morning train for Clearfield.

GERMANS BEING DRIVEN BACK

(Continued from 1st page.)

They have been confidently yesterday, the dead are piled high and the wounded are strewn for miles.

The German officials sacrificed hundreds of their men in one supreme effort to break the allies five miles daily was this true of General Von Kluck's regiment, which swept up to the British artillery line several times, but finally was obliged to retreat. It was then that the allies struck the Germans on their retreat.

The Germans are reported tagged out and without any desire to fight them further.

German Situation Serious.

Bordeaux, Sept. 10.—Foreign Minister Delcasse yesterday declared that the internal situation in Germany is very serious despite the fact that the government is making every effort to stir up enthusiasm by reports of victories.

The entire nation is plunged in grief, business is stagnated, the cost of living is steadily mounting higher, and demoralized and canned goods are climbing as well as fresh goods.

Allies' Success Continues.

Bordeaux, Sept. 10.—The French war office reported at 3:30 yesterday afternoon that the success of the allies continues. The efforts of the Germans to force the French center have failed. The French artillery is proving very effective.

TWIN CANDIDATES ON ONE PLATFORM

(Continued from Page One)

cepted candidate for the Penrose machine and of course, his understanding with the Penrose machine, and to believe that they should conduct campaigns with any show of difference as a doubt.

The Penrose machine candidate is sponsored by the Penrose machine and of course, his understanding with the Penrose machine, and to believe that they should conduct campaigns with any show of difference as a doubt.

Criminal Court Cases

The criminal court cases were heard this morning at 10 o'clock.

Market Street Property

The market street property is being sold by the court.

Natural Deduction.
"Mamma," queried small Edna the first time she saw a multicolored parrot, "was that chicken hatched from an Easter egg?"

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Ten Victor Records

which show I be in every home

It is only natural that among the 4000 records in the Victor catalog, there should be some numbers to stand out prominently because of their superior merit. Here are ten of them:

Trovatore—Al nostro monti (Home to Our Mountains) (Verdi)	Schumann-Henk-Caroso	83630	12	40
Hungarian Rhapsody, No. 2 (Part I) (Liszt)	Vessella's Italian Band (Part I) (Liszt)	35352	12	1.25
Hungarian Rhapsody, No. 2 (Part II) (Liszt)	Vessella's Italian Band (Part II) (Liszt)	35353	12	1.25
Gems from "Cavalleria Rusticana" (Mascagni)	Victor Opera Co.	35343	12	1.25
Gems from "Pagliacci" (Leoncavallo)	Victor Opera Co.	35344	12	1.25
Just a-Wearyin' for You (Stanton-Jacobs-Bond)	Victor Opera Co.	35345	12	1.25
The Swallows in English (Bingham-Gowen)	Alma Gluck	64332	10	1.00
Little Love, A Little Kiss (Lao Silu)	John McCormack	64343	10	1.00
Evening Chimes (Abendglocken) (Carl Heine)	Napoleonic Trio	17523	10	.75
Woodland Echoes (A. P. Wyman)	Napoleonic Trio	17524	10	.75
Tannhauser—Pilgrims' Chorus (Wagner)	Victor Opera Co.	17555	10	.75
Trovatore—Anno Chorus (Verdi)	Victor Opera Co.	17556	10	.75
Aloha oe (Farewell to Thee) (Hawaii)	Hawaii Quartette	6734	10	.75
Kiss Home (Love Song) (With Hawaiian Quartette)	S. M. Kaur	17774	10	.75
Silver Threads Among the Gold (Rev. J. H. Garrison)	Elvie Baker	17775	10	.75
When You and I Were Young, Maggie (Rev. J. H. Garrison)	C. W. Harrison	17776	10	.75

Maybe you have some of them. But if not, come in any time.

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